LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

WONDER IF IT IS SAFE TO HANG OUT THE CLOTHES?

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night and Tuesday; warmer to-night; light variable winds.

8 PAGES

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NIGHT EDITION

8PAGES

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STATE BOARD OF ARBITRATION AT FALL RIVER

PLEADS FOR PEACE

IN GREAT MILL STRIKE

Final Effort to Bring About Compromise in Dispute Which Involves Whole Cotton Mill Industry—28,500 Workers Idle To-day.

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, July 25.—Now that the strike of the cotton mill employes is on in earnest, and there is every indication that the contest between the toilers and mill owners will be a long and bitter one, the State Board of Arbitration has decided to make at least another determined effort to settle the matter.

The members of the Board returned to this city to-day. Mr. Barry, a member of the Board, said that they had no definite proposition upon which to proceed, but they hoped something might develop upon which they could bring the treasurers and secretaries of the unions together.

TO CALL ON MILL MEN.

The members of the Board will call upon the secretaries this afternoon, and talk over the whole situation with them. It is believed that the secretaries who made the proposition of a two weeks' truce last week will now stand by their ultimatum—that the strike will go on unless the manufacturers recede from their position.

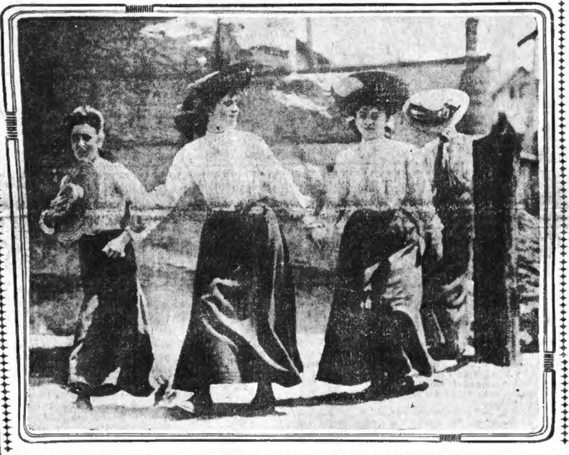
The treasurers will then be visited, and the situation will be gone over with them. As they have already voted practically unanimously to either make the cut or shut down the mills, little hope is felt in that quarter.

STRIKERS' SOLID FRONT PLEASES THE LEADERS

"The mill hands of Fall River are to be congratulated on the way they have stood together in this matter. That practically all of the operatives should remain away from the mills, and they all be closed down in consequence, was beyond my most sanguine expectations."—STATEMENT BY PRESIDENT TANSEY, OF THE FALL RIVER TEXTILE COUNCIL.

"What is the object of your visit at

Continued on 3d Page, 3d Column.



YOUNG WOMEN STRIKERS OF ONE OF THE FALL RIVER MILLS.

JAPS VICTORIOUS IN FIERCE FIGHT AT PORT ARTHUR

ST. PETERSBURG HEARS OF SUCCESSFUL ASSAULT AT FORTRESS.

LONDON, July 25.—A St. Petersburg dispatch says that a report is current there that the Japanese have made another assault on Port Arthur and have been successful.

No details are given, but the belief is held here that the Japs have rushed the outer defences at the fortress and are now close to the citadel itself.

Significance is placed on the fact that nothing from Japanese sources has been given out for weeks relative to the siege of Port Arthur, although it is known that the investing force has been heavily reinforced lately. Additional troops and siege guns have been landed at Dalny and at Pigeon Bay.

The conviction is strong here that offensive operations have been pushed without cessation, and that the first authentic news will soon come from Japanese sources and be the most important of the war.

The last Russian report of Port Arthur land operations was the story of the slaughter of 4,000 Japanese by Russian subterranean mines. The number slain was first placed at 30,000. There has been no confirmation of this report, and it is said there never will be.

RUSSIA TO SCOUR ENGLISH CHANNEL

LONDON, July 25.—It is understood that Russia's five auxiliary cruisers, recently purchased from Germany, are now making a cruise of the North Sea and the English Channel.

It is expected that the vessels will make seizures of vessels which they believe have contraband on board.

There is no legal objection which can be raised to such a procedure.

Just as the nation was congratulating itself over the happy ending of the complications over Red Sea seizures comes the startling news that a British merchantman has been sunk by Russian warships.

All England is shocked and mystified at the Yokohama dispatch that the Knight Commander, from New York for the Japanese port, has been sent to the bottom by the Russian Vladivostok fleet.

Such action, it is said, is hardly warranted in time of war.

Ominous rumblings are heard everywhere as the affair is discussed, and details are eagerly awaited. The Russian threat, said to have been made to passengers on the Malacca, that the next steamer captured with explosives aboard would be sunk has evidently been carried out by the Vladivostok squadron.

The Knight Commander was captured off Idzu. Her crew was transferred to the British steamship Tsinan, which arrived at Yokohama this morning. Japanese ashore at Idzu saw the vessel in the wake of the cruisers fired at and sunk.

TWO JAP SHIPS SUNK.

The Russian squadron also sank two Japanese sailing vessels, captured a German vessel, believed to be the steamer Arabia, having on board a cargo consisting of 3,000 tons of flour, and a British steamship, the name of which is not as yet known, and which was sent to Vladivostok.

The Knight Commander was a steamship of 2,716 tons net register, and sailed from New York on May 6. She was last reported as having sailed from Singapore on June 25 for Manila, Shanghai, etc. She was commanded by Captain Durant.

The Arabia is probably the Hamburg-American line steamship of that name. She sailed from Portland, Ore., on July 8 for Yokohama and Hong Kong. She is a vessel of 2,868 tons net register, and is commanded by Captain Bahle.

SOLID SHOT FOR ARDOVA.

Details of the seizure of the British steamship Ardova by the volunteer ship Smolensk show that the former was compelled to heave to by solid shot fired across her decks. She was first hailed by

Continued on 2d Page, 5th Column.

BOSTON P. O. IS STILL FOURTH

The Boston postal district continues to hold its position of fourth in the ranking of the postoffices of the United States. The cities rated ahead of the local postoffice are New York, Chicago and Philadelphia.

The total receipts of the Boston Postal District from July 1, 1903, to June 30, 1904, were $4,185,508.30, which is a gain of $301,769 over the preceding twelve months. The receipts at the central office amounted to $2,442,479.25, while the balance was made up at the sub-stations. The Back Bay office did the largest business of any of the sub-stations, taking $206,331.06 during the year. The Essex Street and Station A offices are next in order in point of business transacted.

There has been a large increase in the receipts and the amount of the second-class postage matter handled, 22,854,532 pounds, against 21,593,236 for the previous year, an increase of 1,261,296 pounds. The receipts were $228,545.32, against $215,932.26 for 1903. The increase is $12,612.9

BULLET STOPS THIEF SUSPECT

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 25.—After shouting "Halt!" three times at William Wright, who was trying to escape arrest on charge of stealing a watch, Policeman Hall of the Central station pulled his revolver and shot Wright.

The bullet hit Wright in the right leg, just above the ankle. He fell and is now in city hospital. The wound is not considered dangerous.

Wright is said by the police to be a desperate man. He is twenty-seven years old and has been boarding with John Stinson on North Main street. Stinson missed his watch this morning and called Policeman Hall to arrest Wright. The latter struggled with the policeman and broke away.

GATLING GUNS FOR STRIKERS

Chicago Meat Strike to Assume Serious Phase When Teamsters Quit.

Special to the Boston American.

CHICAGO, July 25.—Two gatling guns and 525 revolvers, innumerable night sticks, clubs, etc., have been provided to deal with the disorder which Chicago fears will ensue when the packing teamsters strike in sympathy with the butchers.

Chief O'Neill to-day inspected the revolvers of the 325 regular policemen and the 200 special now on duty, and night sticks were issued to the men with the following instructions:

"Use the sticks freely at the first sign of trouble. Don't use your revolvers unless you have to."

The teamsters are awaiting the instructions of the International Union and the Teamsters' Council, the consent of which is necessary before the men can quit, according to the by-laws of the union. The council has so far withheld its sanction and has even offered to mediate, but as the local union has voted to strike and President Golden of the union has formulated fresh demands, there is little hope that a teamsters' strike can be averted.

The Gatling guns have been sent to the Fourth Regiment Armory, and were accompanied by trained gunners to operate them in case of emergency.

Call General Strike.

To-day's movements in the meat strike

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

SHOWER OF SHOTS FOR OFFICER AND SAFE GANG

MIDDLEBORO SAFE ROBBED—SECOND OPERATION STOPPED BY POLICEMAN.

A fusilade of shots was exchanged this morning between a gang of safe robbers and Patrolman Hatch, of Middleboro, following an attempt to rob the safe of the Middleboro Union Laundry. All the gang escaped.

Earlier in the morning the safe robbers blew up and looted the safe in the office of the C. P. Washburn grain elevator at Middleboro. The safe was shattered with dynamite and a small amount of money stolen.

These two operations bring up to five the number of attempts, successful or otherwise, of a gang that has been working in and around Boston. Chief Watts is trying to trace the men through the police of other cities and towns.

First Break in Boston.

The first of the series of breaks occurred late Friday night in the office of the Cudahy Packing Company at No. 112 South Market. The cracksmen were frightened away, leaving the safe all ready for the match. The sum of $1.51 was missing from a cash drawer.

The gang was again heard from at Hopedale. Saturday morning they dynamited the safe in the postoffice and robbed it of several hundred postage stamps, overlooking a large quantity of stamps that had been left out over night. In this case the dial of the safe was broken with a sledge hammer.

At Greenfield yesterday afternoon the safe in the office of the Boston & Maine freight office was blown open and rifled of $55 in cash and an order on the town of Greenfield for $108, on which payment has been stopped.

The Hopedale and Greenfield breaks are believed by Chief Watts to have been the work of the same gang that blew open and robbed the safe of the Worcester Creamery on Berkeley street six weeks ago. He thinks they are old-timers.

SHOT AT FIVE TIMES; ESCAPES

MT. KISCO, N. Y., July 25.—Shot at five times with a rifle in the hands of an ambushed assassin, William Dunn, caretaker of the Theodore B. Willis property, narrowly escaped death when seated on the porch of the house with his wife.

Whether the would-be murderer had a grievance against Dunn or the ambushing was a continuation of the causeless attacks on life and property which began eighteen months ago is not known. As a result of the attack, John Moriarity, son of a well-to-do farmer, is under $1,500 bail, charged with assault in the first degree.

LEAVES PULPIT FOR STATE MISSION WORK

The Rev. Willard E. Waterbury, formerly New England adjutant of the Boys' Brigade, with headquarters in this city, has resigned from the pastorate of the Park Avenue Memorial Baptist Church of Springfield, to become State missionary evangelist for the Massachusetts Baptist Missionary Society. He wishes his resignation to take effect October 2.

THREE MINERS DROWNED.

BUTTE, Mont., July 25.—While engaged in sinking a shaft of the Belmont mine, a Heinze property, three miners were drowned yesterday by the breaking of a bulkhead. The dead are John Murphy, Victor Katalmick and Philip Franklin.

FIREBUG SET $10,000 BLAZE

DUNSTABLE, July 25.—Ten million feet of wood, partially sawed lumber and some in the log, valued at $10,000, in the yards of William T. Proctor, has been destroyed by fire. Aid was summoned from Nashua, N. H. The fire is thought to have been incendiary. The lumber was insured for $6,000.

ANTI-IMPERIALISTS TO APPROVE PLATFORM

The anti-Imperialists of New England will hold a mass meeting in Faneuil Hall on the night of August 1 to give their formal approval of the Democratic platform. Congressman Bourke Cockran and Charles Francis Adams will be the principal speakers, and ex-Governor George S. Boutwell chairman of the meeting.

MRS. THOMAS W. PIERCE AGAIN RIDES AT NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I., July 23.—Mrs. Thomas W. Pierce, of Salem, arrived today to visit Mrs. William T. Bull at Dudley Place. Mrs. Pierce was the feature of Newport Horse Shows for the past three season, last year having been hurt while taking her hunter over the bars. She has

SYMPATHETIC STRIKE IN MEAT PACKING HOUSES STARTS TO-DAY.

CHICAGO FACES CRISIS IF TEAMSTERS GO OUT

RIOTING, DISORDER, IS FEARED

Men Hold Key to Situation and Await Action of International Union.

OTHERS QUIT WORK TODAY

Continued from 1st Page.

commenced when the union leaders started for the yards at 9 a. m. to call a general strike of all unions connected with the houses.

The first to go out in the sympathetic struggle were the members of the Elevator Men and Millwright Helpers' Union, numbering almost 500.

Members of the Canmakers' Union, numbering six hundred men, followed.

Without waiting for a strike order, about fifty carpenters employed in the various plants struck this morning. An effort was made to get the millwrights to go out, but all except one, in Armour & Co.'s plant, where twenty-two are employed, rejected the instructions and remained at work.

A little later the committee of twenty-three had decided to call out all of the employes at the stock yards who are members of the Allied Trades, without waiting for the result of the peace conference between the official of the Teamsters' Union and the packers. The general order was issued shortly before noon, and the members of the Allied Trades began streaming out of the stock yards in thousands.

The men of the Live Stock Handlers' Union went out soon after.

Getting New Men.

Dozens of representatives of the packing houses were scattered over the country yesterday to hire men to fill the places of the strikers. Trainloads of men were hurried into packing towns Sunday to join the nonunion men already there; clerks were initiated into new duties and employes who had been promoted from the trades were returned to their former work. Stockades were erected late to protect men whose work exposes them to danger from mob violence.

Four train loads of nonunion men were taken into the yards under police escort and more are arriving hourly.

With the number of men already installed within the stock yards, and the addition of clerks and office men to the killing rooms, work will be attempted to an extended scale. No violence is anticipated within the yards and the workers will have ample police protection.

Difficulty Expected.

The difficulty will come, according to attaches of several firms, in distributing to local trade an adequate supply of fresh meat. It is on this condition that the strike leaders base hope of success.

Armour and Company have already barricaded their shipping houses and Swift and Company have set men to work on similar structures alone their leading platforms. Both companies have housed the non-union men in the plants, and it is said that all clerks who are to serve as strike breakers will also be refused permission to leave the premises.

Bread Wagon Set Afire.

A mob of 5,000 strike sympathizers attacked a bread wagon of the Heusner Bakery Company that was returning from making a delivery of bread to the stockyards, and, after beating the driver and his companion, cut the horses loose and set fire to the wagon.

J. C. Clark, superintendent of the bakery, who was driving the wagon, and Edward Smith, shipping clerk, who was with him, were both painfully, but not dangerously hurt. The police and fire departments were called, and the crowd was dispersed and the fire extinguished. No arrests were made. No further efforts were made to deliver bread at the stockyards.

LOCAL MEAT PRICES REMAIN UNCHANGED

Prices of meat remain the same in Boston, with demands small from the consumers.

One hundred and seventeen big steers were killed at Brighton abattoir for Swift & Sons at the James A. Hathaway slaughter house.

"New England need not fear a beef famine. We could kill enough cattle here to supply New England and more," said Foreman John J. Sullivan to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter.

Much of this beef being slaughtered there, however, is to be sent to Liverpool. Dressing and packing will be completed to-morrow on this lot, which will be sent away to the docks for shipment.

Many people crowded about the abattoir to see the killing. Several women came, but stayed but a moment, the slaughtering being too much for them.

4,000 MEN AT WORK IN KANSAS CITY

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 25.—It is estimated that four thousand men went to work in the packing houses this morning. Hardly a striker was on the street. Armour, Swift and Fowler managements here are absolutely confident that they can win.

There is a well-defined impression that the packers' combine may make a special effort to break the strike here, as the local plants are able, by running full blast, to keep up for a time, at least, with the meat demand of most of the country.

SUNCOOK CUT-DOWN AND SHUT-DOWN

SUNCOOK, N. H., July 25.—A shut-down of two weeks went into effect here to-day in the three cotton mills of this town, which employ about 1,500 operatives. The shut-down follows an announcement made by the mill owners last week that as soon as the mills reopen the wages of the workers will be reduced 12½ per cent. The local mills are controlled by the same persons who own the mills at Fall River. It is thought the operatives will submit to the cut.

REDUCTION AT CORR MILLS IN TAUNTON

TAUNTON, July 25.—A reduction in wages of 12½ per cent. went into effect at the cotton mills of the Corr Manufacturing Company at East Taunton to-day. The Corr mills opened at the usual time to-day, and all the 300 men went to work.

TELLS HOW SHE FOUGHT THIEF

Special to the Boston American.

LOWELL, July 25.—Mrs. Jonathan Bowers, who fought with a burglar on Saturday night, was prostrated by the nervous shock to-day, and received few callers at her home at Lake Mascupple. She said to the AMERICAN:

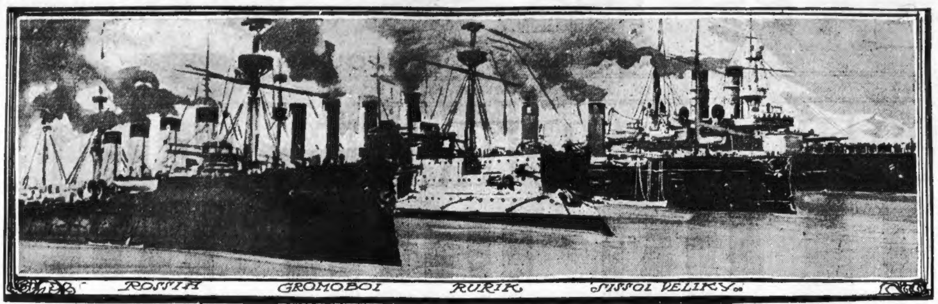
"I entered my house in the dark, knowing that my husband was coming a short distance behind me. As I entered the pantry a man who had a revolver jumped out of a closet and grabbed me. I screamed and tried to hold him, but he threw me down and ran down cellar. My husband heard my cries and ran in. He thought that he had the burglar sure, and was going to knock him down with a chair, but the man had entered by the cellar and got out that way."

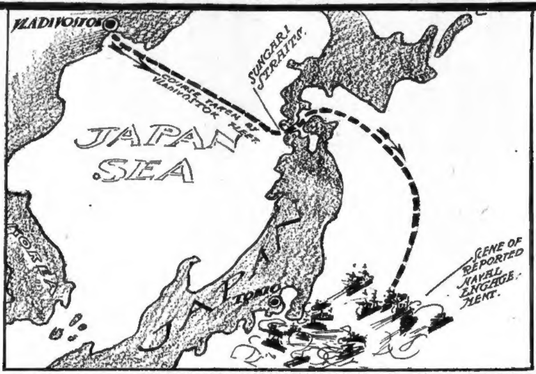
The police are looking for a man who has been hanging about Willow Dale for a week, and who asked Bowers for a meal.

"You can have it if you will saw wood for it," was the reply. The tramp went away in anger. The burglar secured about $100 worth of booty.

ENSIGN WRIGHT RESIGNS.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—Ensign L. E. Wright, Jr., of the Navy, has tendered his resignation and it probably will be accepted. He is a son of General Wright, Civil Governor of the Philippines. It is understood that he desires to enter business after visiting his father.




VLADIVOSTOK
SUNGARI STRAITS
COURSE TAKEN BY VLADIVOSTOK FLEET
JAPAN SEA
KOREA
TOKIO
SCENE OF REPORTED NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.

VLADIVOSTOK FLEET NOW RAIDING OFF TOKIO.

Here are the ships that are reported to have sunk the British steamship Knight Commander, off Idzu. They have also sunk two Japanese merchantmen and captured a German ship. The latter has been sent to Vladivostok as a prize of war. The Japanese are trying to engage them in naval battle, but so far in vain.

APPLES LIKE THOSE EVE ATE

Special to the Boston American.

SHREWSBURY, July 25.—An apple tree which has not budded or blossomed for a century, but which bears seedless apples every year, stands on the Samuel Bullard farm, where John Bullard was murdered thirty years ago.

The tree is held by superstitious people to be of the variety from which Eve ate in the Garden of Eden, thus receiving a curse which prevented it from propogating. As it has no buds or blossoms, it is deprived of its fertility and has no increase like other apple trees.

The tree bears big, luscious apples, shaped like the Porter apple, yellow skinned and of pleasant flavor. It is a big tree, with thick trunk and wide spreading branches.

Agriculturists have tried in vain to produce a seedless apple. This tree does it without trying.

ARTS AND CRAFTS HIGH SCHOOL FOR BOSTON

Boston may have an arts and crafts high school, which will be the first of its kind in the country. J. Frederick Hopkins, instructor in drawing, has been sent abroad to study the systems of art industrial education, and he will report to the School Board in September. The idea is to prepare young people to do the kind of industrial work for which there is much demand.

SEN. VEST MUCH WEAKER.

SWEET SPRINGS, Mo., July 25.—Ex-Senator George G. Vest is much weaker, the recent rally having been only temporary.

LONDON SAYS BRAWN LOST

LONDON, July 25.—"Brain beats Muscle" is the suggestive headline which appears in most of this morning's London papers, over the report of Saturday's intervarsity athletic contest.

Comparing the methods of British and American representatives, the Daily Express says:

"In straightforward running we held our own. In those special competitions which require science, practice and knack, we were fairly beaten off the field. It was in hammer throwing, hurdles, long jump and high jump that the Americans gained four out of their six points."

The Morning Post says: "It would appear that the adoption of more scientific methods by our coaches, and more careful attention to detail on the part of their pupils, would enable the latter to hold their own with the champions of Yale and Harvard."

SENATOR PROCTOR TO BE AT FLETCHER REUNION

Headed by Senator Proctor, of Vermont, the members of the Fletcher Family Union, composed of all the living descendants of Robert Fletcher, who lived at Concord, Mass., in 1630, will meet in Tremont Temple, on Wednesday evening, August 31. Addresses will be made and a family dinner served. The afternoon will be spent in a trip to Salem and a clam bake at Salem Willows.

"BOODLER" LASHED IN JAIL.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., July 25.—Having displayed contempt for rules at the State Prison, ex-Delegate Edmund Bersch, of St. Louis, who is serving a two years' sentence for "boodling," has been given forty lashes and a term in the dungeon for insubordination, it is said.

BIG FUNERAL FOR DEAD BOA

Special to the Boston American.

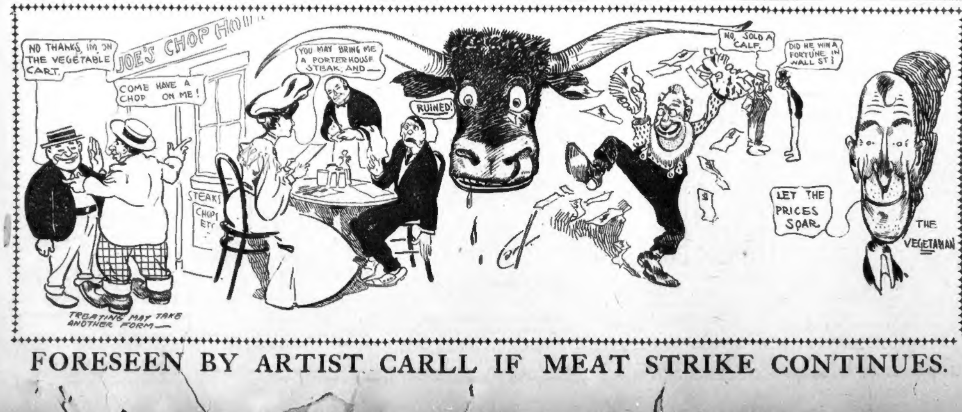
ATHOL, July 25.—"He was the best and biggest snake in the world. I loved him and always told him he should have as good a funeral as a millionaire."

Miss May Cole, Athol's snake charmer, said this of Admiral, the giant boa constrictor, who died of wounds received in terrific combat with George, a grizzly bear. Frenzied with ophidian rage, the monster snake savagely bit the fair young woman with whom he ordinarly was as gentle and docile as a lamb. But in spite of her wounds, she fondled the huge reptile till he died with his head in her lap.

"I shall have a long white casket made for my pet and probably have them embalmed. He will be sent to my home in Selma, Alabama, and a marble slab will mark his grave and tell the story of his death. He was twenty-eight feet long and thirty-five inches in circumference."

BLESSES BOSTON PARTY IN PRIVATE AUDIENCE

Cable dispatches from Rome tell of the distinguished honor which has been given to a Boston clergyman, the Rt. Rev. Joseph Yazbek, by the Pope. A special blessing in private audience was given by His Holiness to Rev. Fr. Yazbek and those under his charge, the members of the Church of the Cedars of Mt. Lebanon, this city. The Rev. Fr. Yazbek is on his way for a tour through the Holy Land.


NO THANKS, I'M ON THE VEGETABLE CART.
JOE'S CHOP HOUSE
COME HAVE A CHOP ON ME!
YOU MAY BRING ME A PORTERHOUSE STEAK, AND—
RUINED!
STEAKS CHOPS ETC
NO, SOLD A CALF.
DID HE WIN A FORTUNE IN WALL ST?
LET THE PRICES SOAR
THE VEGETARIAN
TREATING MAY TAKE ANOTHER FORM—

FORESEEN BY ARTIST CARLL IF MEAT STRIKE CONTINUES.

SHIPPING HELD UP BY THE FOG

Business in the Harbor at a Standstill Until Noon.

FISHING BOAT DAMAGED

Until noon to-day, when the fog lifted somewhat, there was practically not a single craft moving in Boston Harbor. Tug boats moved about at half speed and ferry boats were simply crossing when they could, regardless of schedule time.

The coastwise boats commenced to arrive about 11 o'clock. The Yarmouth boat was about two hours behind, but made her dock without accident. The Portland boat, arriving earlier, was also held up by the fog.

Fog whistles and bells ringing from the different piers, could be heard, but not seen. The steamship launch Olympia, with six coal shovellers for a lighter, tied up to the revenue cutter Algonquin, took almost forty minutes to find the cutter, which was anchored only a quarter of a mile out, so dense was the fog.

Ferry traffic was enough to exasperate the patience of the proverbal saint. The boats could make but very slow time, and as a result the ferry houses were crowded and each boat was compelled to carry all the law allowed. No attempt was made to run on schedule time.

Sabastian Marsalo, a Portuguese fisherman, came into T wharf this morning with his dory smashed, his mast gone by the board and minus his cargo of fish. Marsalo reports that while off Governor's Island this morning, homeward bound, he was run into by a schooner. The bow of the big boat struck his tiny craft a glancing blow, which saved him from being thrown into the sea. Although he cried out and asked for assistance, the schooner proceeded on her way.

OPEN-AIR CRAP JOINT RAIDED

With the fining of eleven young men in South Boston district this morning for Sunday gambling as result of the police raid on Commonwealth Flats comes the statement that two or three older men in South Boston district have been running a regular open-air gambling joint on the flats.

In defiance of the police, these promoters have furnished money for an outdoor "bank," have had their own men to run the game, have passed out the quiet word when a game was to take place, and have profited by their winnings from numerous South Boston youths.

Another feature of this raid was the presence of headquarters officers. The "city cops" came over in golf caps, reefers and other plain clothes, and mingled with the crap shooters. They were supposed to be mere onlookers. When the Station 6 officers, under Sergeant Sanford, came up in the rear, the "city cops" gave the signal, jumped for the crap shooters, and were backed up by the onrush of the Station 6 officers.

DEATH AT HAND BARS WEDDING

NEWPORT, R. I., July 25.—Mrs. George Crocker, who came here from Europe last week, despite her illness, that she might witness the wedding of her daughter, Miss Alice Rutherford, to Mr. J. Langdon Erving, had a sinking spell to-day, and is in a precarious condition. She cannot recover. The wedding will be postponed.

Her husband, her son, Alexander H., and her daughters, Mrs. Philip Kearny and Miss Alice Rutherford, are at the house. Dr. Walker, of New York, is constantly at her bedside, relieved from time to time by Dr. William T. Bull.

Hundreds of messages were received at the cottage the Crockers are occupying this season on Ochre Point from the cottagers and throughout the country.

STUDIED 20 YEARS; OFFICIATE AT MASS

After an ecclesiastical course that absented them from their home for twenty years, five Catholic clergymen, former residents of Boston, who were ordained to the Jesuit priesthood in the South, officiated at their first public masses in their old parish churches in the city.

Rev. Walter M. Drum and Rev. William J. Conway officiated at the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Rev. Francis A. Torndorf was the celebrant at the German Church of the Holy Trinity. Rev. Charles W. Lyons was at St. Augustine's Church, South Boston and Rev. Matthew J. McCabe was at St. Rose's Church, Chelsea.

ASSAULT AT PORT ARTHUR WON BY JAPS

St. Petersburg Report Says Mikado's Men Were Victorious.

THE CITADEL ASSAILED

Continued From First Page.

blank shots, but, paying no heed, was quickly stopped by the shots.

The Ardova is at Port Said to-day in charge of a prize crew, but will probably be ordered released at once, in view of the policy announced by St. Petersburg.

The British cruiser Venus is anchored close to the captured merchantman.

Great Britain's bill for damages against Russia for demurrage and other indemnities connected with the arrest, detention and shelling of British ships in the Red Sea will probably be very heavy. Already it is roughly estimated at $5,000,000.

The German steamer Scandia, belonging to the Hamburg-American line, which arrived here yesterday under the Russian flag, requested to be supplied with provisions and coal, but the request was refused.

At sundown the steamer was released. The Russian crew aboard her came ashore and will return to Odessa on the next mail steamer. Their rifles and ammunition will be put in the custom house. The Scandia awaits her owners' orders. She will probably resume her voyage.

COMMERCE KILLERS SAIL.

The cruisers Don and Urul, formerly the North German Lloyd steamers Kaiser Wilhelm and Fuerst Bismarck, have sailed from Libau for the Orient. They will exercise the full rights of belligerents on the route.

Five more converted cruisers, comprising all the vessels purchased in Germany, will follow the Don and Urul. These vessels cost 14,000,000 roubles, which amount was paid from the Czar's personal purse.

NEW-CHWANG FALLS TO JAPS

LONDON, July 25.—St. Petersburg correspondent of Petit Parisien telegraphs that Japs are believed to have taken New-Chwang.

A battle is reported to have taken place east of Tachi-Chao, Sunday, which resulted in a Russian rout, after all-day fighting. The Russians are reported as falling back on Liao-Yang.

The Russians began the evacuation of New-Chwang yesterday. To-day the railroad station was seen to be in flames. It is evident that the Russians, before leaving the city, put considerable property to the torch to avoid its use by the Japanese.

BRITISH GUARD DARDANELLES

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 25.—A British warship is reported patroling off Cape Helas, 15 miles south of the Dardanelles.

She is using her searchlight, with the supposed view of intercepting any British ships which may have been captured by the Russian volunteer fleet steamships if they attempt to pass the Dardanelles.

RAIDERS ARE ORDERED HOME

LONDON, July 25.—The St. Petersburg and Smolensk, the volunteer Red Sea raiders, have been ordered home, according to a St. Petersburg dispatch.

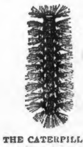
The Malacca will be turned over to the English at Algiers.

BROWN-TAIL MOTH RASH SPREADING

Many Requests For a Cure

How To Obtain Relief

THE MOTH ITSELF.



THE CATERPILLAR.

The brown-tail moth rash continues to spread, and every day there are many requests for information as to the proper treatment for this itching and painful affliction, which in many cases deprives the victim of sleep and is almost intolerable during this hot weather. Instant relief always follows a bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, to soothe and heal. It's the same in all kinds of Summer rashes, hives, prickly heat, chafings and itchings—for all of these Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are of priceless value and should always be kept on hand for just such emergencies. They are not only the most effective to purify and beautify the skin, but the purest and sweetest of emollients. Cuticura Soap is at once the best for all the purposes of the toilet and bath, and the best skin and complexion soap in the world.

Card Index Outfits WARD'S
57-63 Franklin St., Boston.

RESIGNED TO SUFFERING AND PRIVATION, WITH LONG, BITTER STRUGGLE AHEAD,

28,500 FALL RIVER TOILERS STRIKE TO-DAY

GOLDEN GRATEFUL TO THE GOVERNOR

"We insist on the removal of the notices posted in the mills regarding the cutdown before anything else. As to what the workers are prepared to concede in the way of compromising, I cannot speak for the local unions. I can speak only for the general body.

"The question of arbitration must be left to the local secretaries and to the local unions. My personal opinion is that we should all appreciate any interest that the Governor might take in endeavoring to bring about a settlement of the difficulty.

"I don't know whether the State Board of Arbitration will be able to settle the existing differences, but I hope for the best and would not say anything that might hamper them in any way."—STATEMENT BY PRESIDENT JOHN GOLDEN, TEXTILE WORKERS.

FIGHT FOR LIVING WAGES; A PROTEST OF DESPAIR

THE STRIKE WILL BE DETERMINED FOR THE LIMIT OF ENDURANCE IS REACHED.

By J. Frank Davis.

The whistles of the eighty-five Fall River cotton mills of the corporations belonging to the Manufacturers' Association shrieked this morning at their usual hour. Nearly 30,000 operatives, men, women and children, accustomed daily to obey the shrill bidding, listened and refused to heed. The engines started in the four-score and five mills, but the looms were not operated. The spindles were silent, for the biggest strike in all Fall River's history has begun.

Members of the Manufacturers' Association say the mills will run. Some of them say so as an opinion; others as a fact. They base their judgment on figures. There are 31,000 operatives in the mills. Something less than 10,000 are members of the textile unions which have struck. The owners say the unions are a minority, but figures are never illuminating as facts, and it is a fact that thousands of children work in those mills who are not unionists, but whose fathers are; that thousands of women toil there who have no union card, but whose husbands, brothers and sons have.

It is another fact that in the face of the strong sentiment in favor of unionism, it is doubtful if a thousand of all the men and women outside of the organization would have the moral courage to become a "knobstick," which is the pleasanter word than "scab" or "rat," but means the same among the cotton operatives of the Spindle City.

Can't Run Mills.

I have talked with leaders among the employes and leaders among the manufacturers, and I am confident the latter are mistaken in their idea that they can run their mills in the face of the strike, and I am not sure that they want to.

It is a disastrous outlook that Fall River business men, manufacturers and operatives have. Not a word of cheer brightens the situation on any side. The manufacturers say they have been running for the past two years at a constant loss, and that the competition of the South, where organized labor is weak and child labor is unhampered by law, has forced them to sell their product at a figure that left them no profit.

Time was, and not more than six or seven years ago, when Fall River had but to curtail production and the effect on the cotton market was so great that prices rose at once. To-day curtailment seems to have no effect whatever. Manufacturers say they faced the alternative of shutting down or cutting down wages, and believed the latter to be best for their employes.

The operatives, physically weakened—not morally, for there never was a more set determination to stand together than is expressed among the most humble of these poorly paid workmen and workwomen—by a period of short time and lessened pay, feel that they can ill withstand a long period of idleness.

Expect to Suffer.

Few are in a position to be idle a week without suffering. They appreciate that they are on the threshold of want, privation, perhaps starvation. Few of them look for immediate or decisive victory. Some of the leaders have advised against a strike, simply for these reasons, and not because they had any lack of confidence in their cause. The outlook of these employes is gloomy. They enter the battle with no cheering, shouting enthusiasm, but with the grim face, the set jaw and the despairing eye of a forlorn hope.

The business men of the city, not directly concerned, seem little more cheerful. For several months the retail business, entirely dependent upon the cotton operatives, has been almost at a standstill. A protracted strike will mean severe loss to many. It will mean ruin to some whose capital is not sufficient to withstand the delay till better days.

So Fall River is a mournful city to-day. There are knots of people on the streets. The one topic of conversation is the coming struggle. It will literally be a struggle to the death of many a wan and illy-nourished weakling. They do not minimize it, these mill operatives. They do not look ahead blindly. They have little hope, but they have faith in their leaders and themselves, and they have clenched their teeth to withstand the shock of privation.

Wolf Will Clamor.

They say that the $5,000 appropriated by the city for a celebration of its anniversary this year will be diverted to the support of the poor, but how far will it go with the thousands? The members of the Textile Workers' Association will receive from $2.50 to $5 a week—the lesser sum if the struggle looks to be protracted. That will only keep the wolf out of the house, not away from the door.

"What will you do?" I asked the same woman operative. Her reply was typical. "God knows!" she said.

In the fact of the present strife, which promises to be long drawn out, it will be interesting to view for a moment the generals who marshal the opposing forces. Properly speaking, neither side has an absolute leader. The manufacturers are led by no one man—in few instances have they been able to agree among themselves of recent years, which bespeaks some faint hope—and the operatives in the unions govern themselves along the lines of broad democracy.

The Textile Workers' Association holds no John Mitchell, with power to sway his multitudes, nor, for that matter, any Sam Parks, masterful and domineering. There seems to be no George F. Baer among the owners. But, as every organization must needs have a head, or lean toward anarchy, each of these bodies, arrayed so stubbornly in opposite ranks, has chosen a strong man as guide.

Golden Leads Strikers.

John Golden is the man whose shoulders bow to-day with the weight of greatest responsibility in Fall River. He is the general president of the United Textile Workers of America. He it is who must see to it that the members of the union outside of Fall River contribute their quota to feed the hungry there. He it is whose advice will be first listened to. With Secretary Albert Hibbert, his right-hand man, and other members of the executive committee of the association at his back, John Golden must fight against the starvation of this vast army of people. To a degree he holds in his hands the destinies of 31,000 men, women and children.

He does not flinch. A quiet, self-possessed man is John Golden, with a forehead that shows brains, a jaw that shows stubbornness, a mouth that shows firmness and a squared-off habit of shoulders that shows pugnacity. He is about forty years old, a weaver himself, with an intimate knowledge of the life, the hopes and the labors of those over whom he has been elected to preside. He is an earnest, unhesitating, convincing talker, without being an orator. While he does not flinch, neither does he smile. He talks right out, without minced words or polite evasion.

Run by Family Trusts.

"The time has come to tell things about this city as they are," he said to me at his home at Flint Village. "These big cotton mills are too full of family trust. There are too many high-salaried men in them. They are run by families, with sons, and cousins, and brothers, and goodness knows what relatives to place, and jobs are made for them at fancy salaries. In Lancashire one man does the work that is here done by three men. He is superintendent, buyer and selling agent, and he gets $2,500 a year. Here there is a superintendent at more money than that, a treasurer, at from $6,000 to $15,000, to buy, and an army of brokers at big commissions to sell. It is time to cut out the leeches that are feeding on the industry of Fall River. Let the operatives support their own families instead of all the relatives of their employers. Heaven knows it is hard enough work."

This was in reply to a question as to what was responsible for the conditions. As to the coming struggle he said but little. "We will do what we can. It is my part to see that the money comes in to help support my people. I shall do my part."

Leaders Manly Men.

Golden has a fine, strong voice and impresses one as a manly man. So do the other leaders. They have come from the ranks, the same as he. Few, if any, of them are educated, but they fear no man in debate. Their armament justice, they tremble before no weapons.

There are five of these leaders besides Golden and Hibbert. Five separate branches of the industry have their own unions. Each union employs a secretary, who, while he is entirely under the control of his body by virtue of his position, is invariably the leader in it. These five secretaries, wth two more from each union, make up what is called the Textile Council of Fall River. These are the five men: Thomas O'Donnell, of the Spinners; James Tansey, of the Carders; James Whitehead, of the Weavers; Joseph G. Jackson, of the Slashers, and Thomas Taylor, of the Loom Fixers.

This strike may bring forth a Gompers, an Arthur or a Mitchell, and if it does men who ought to know tell me Golden, O'Donnell or Tansey is likely to be the man. None of the leaders will discuss anything of the sort. "We are here to work together for the good of everybody. None of us wants to lead. It is enough to do our share," such is their sentiment.

Borden Heads Foe.

On the other side, the manufacturers have chosen as their president, N. B. Borden, treasurer of one of the city's biggest plants. He is a fortunate selection in at least one way—he is an approachable man, an agreeable talker and a sympathetic listener. One of the famous Borden family, progenitor of cotton fortunes in Fall River, he has the blood, the wealth and the sentiments of his kind as strongly as the vast army of employes have of theirs. I talked with him for fifteen minutes after a meeting of his association. The impression that I gathered was that he believed what he said.

The antithesis of John Golden is this commercial foeman of his. He is a small man, not more than five feet five inches in height, about fifty-five years old, with white mustache and little patches of whisker before his ears. He dresses well, but not lavishly. He has pronounced cheekbones, blue eyes and a frequent smile. His eyes, shaded by bristling white eyebrows, impress you most. They are mild and twinkle nearly all the time; but they can flash on occasion.

No Retraction.

He had been telling me of the conditions that have led up to this crisis, as he believes them, and had emphasized the point that it was for the operatives' own good that the operators had decided to reduce wages rather than close the mills. "Is it not possible," I asked, "that, in view of the terrible suffering that must follow, the owners may decide to return to the old wages?"

The smile left his face in an instant; his eyes flashed; his jaw shut with a snap. "There will be no retraction," he said, shortly.

"There are less than 3,000,000 spindles in the city of Fall River," he added. "Our association controls 2,577,000 of them. We are willing to lie idle, if that is what our operatives prefer. But I think many of them will prefer to work."

"And if they don't?"

"Then we will close." Again the stubborn snap of the jaw and the same sentence—perhaps a sentence of doom to many workingmen—"There will be no retraction."

SETS FIRE TO HOUSE AND HANGS HIMSELF

SPRINGFIELD, July 25.—Brooding over fancied wrongs, Michael Carroll, seventy-eight, a farmer living in Feedings Hills, Agawam, set fire to two beds in an attempt to burn his house, and then went to his barn and hanged himself. The fire was discovered by his daughter, Mrs. Michael Kelly.

Selina Masse
PHOTO BY BHIBAULT

TYPE OF PRETTY FALL RIVER GIRL STRIKER.

MILL GATES OPEN, BUT FEW ENTER

Non-Union Workers Join Heartily in Strike Against Cut-Down.

Continued From First Page.

this time?" Chairman Howland, of the Board, was asked.

"Our second visit was inspired by a desire to find, if possible, a common ground in the contention."

"Did you come here again at the solicitation of Governor Bates?"

"No. We came of our own volition."

COUNSELED PEACE.

At the meeting of the weavers to-day it was decided to hold a mass meeting on Wednesday evening. It was reported that practically all of the weave rooms in the city were closed.

The following men were appointed as a committee to collect funds for the strikers: James Orr, John W. Bailey, Edward Duprez, George W. Turner, Jr., and John Mullaly.

Some trouble was anticipated at the Narragansett mills at the North End at noon where about 100 Portuguese had taken the places of 125 skilled men employed in the ring spinning department. The strike leaders counselled peace and their advice was followed.

28,500 OBEY THE STRIKE SUMMONS

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, July 25.—The strike of mill hands is complete. Of the eighty factories that posted notices of a cut of 12½ per cent in the wages, to go into effect to-day, but half a dozen made any pretence of running. The operatives simply did not go to work. It is estimated 28,500 are out.

In the half dozen mills started, nothing like the complement of hands necessary to successfully work them appeared. It is believed in labor circles that to-morrow morning not a wheel will be turned by a factory in the cut-down agreement.

The labor leaders are delighted at the result. The manufacturers are disappointed. They misjudged the sentiment in the ranks of the toilers, regardless of whether they belonged to the union or not, against the cut in wages. They confidently believed that enough men and women, driven by dire need, would appear at the looms and spinning frames to keep the mills going. This morning they saw their error.

POLICE HAVE LITTLE TO DO.

As the mills started those who went to work were hooted at by boys. Some even went so far as to throw clods. There were impromptu parades and a good deal of noise. But it was all of the good natured sort. The police on duty had nothing to do.

The biggest demonstration was made at the Durfee mills. Superintendent Potter made a strenuous effort to run. About fifty men and women appeared ready for work. Several hundred persons, congregated outside the mill, greeted them with crits of derision. There were not enough operatives to accomplish anything, and the "strike breakers" passed out of the building and wended their way homeward.

A COMPLETE TIE-UP.

The various headquarters of the strikers were crowded early to-day. Reports were made to the secretaries, and later the information as to the number of persons on strike and the number of mills shut down will be conveyed to the Textile Union.

President John Tansey, of the Textile Council, said:

"The mill workers are to be congratulated on the way they have stood together. That practically all of the operatives should remain away from the mills, and they all shut down, was beyond my most sanguine expectations."

At Pawtucket there was a complete tie-up of the United States Cotton Company. Only three men out of 610 reported for work to-day. There is to be a mass meeting here to-day to discuss the situation.

Granite No. 1 was the only centrally located mill started at Fall River. The ring spinning department alone was run. At the Troy mill not more than twenty-five persons appears to go to work. They were advised by the superintendent to go home.

FEW REPORT FOR WORK.

A multitude gathered at the Pocasset mill gate, but very few entered and the factory did not start. At the Merchants mill the superintendent and foremen appeared at the door and waved the help to enter. Bandinage passed and clods of earth were thrown by boys, but there was no violence.

At the Tecumseh mill four cloth room girls responded while the others remained at home. The mill did not start up. Neither did the Davol, where six spoolers and a few others appeared.

Some of the Richard Borden mill spinners reported for work. When Superintendent Smith of the Chace mill rode by to his factory he was greeted with good-natured catcalls.

In the south end there was a demonstration at the Slade mill where an attempt was made to run, but it spent itself in words and shouts.

SEACONNET CLOSES DOWN.

At the Narragansett Mill some spinners, carders and weavers went to work. It is not believed that they will remain at work longer than to-day.

The action to be taken by the operatives at the Seaconnet Mill was awaited with more than ordinary interest, for the reason that after the reduction notices were posted last week an additional notice was put up at this mill, signed by the superintendent, imploring the employes to continue to work, claiming that the mill had been running full time, and that it would continue to run full time if the operatives stood by their jobs. Twenty hands went inside when the gates opened, but inside of an hour they came out again, and the mill closed down.

The North Station police reported all quiet in Bowenville and Border City. It was believed that the mills there could not run.

A few panes of glass were reported broken in the King Philip mill and the Union mill, said to be the work of boys. Small street parades were formed by urchins in several parts of the city.

One of the police officials said:

"So long as the operatives do not get too hungry they will stay out. Rather than starve they will return to work. No trouble will ensue unless the mills try to import help. That indeed would lead to bother."

In the East End boys started a demonstration by pulling up ornamental shade trees, which they shouldered, and paraded the streets, followed by a large crowd. There was no occasion for police interference, though many policemen were on hand under Captain Desmond.

At the Wampanoag and Stafford mills the boys assembled at the gates and hooted and jeered at the few workers within who ventured to show themselves at the windows.

BORDEN DISTURBED.

Since it became settled that a strike could not be averted, the true condition of the workmen in the Spindle City is gradually coming to light, and it is even worse than was supposed. One skillful day laborer reported to his union to-day that his wages had been cut in a year from $11.98 to $7, and the new cut of 12½ per cent will bring his earnings down to $6.2

The mill superintendents have been using every means to induce employes to go to work to-day. One of them is credited with saying:

"You are foolish not to go to work. You will find Portuguese help in your places and lower wages than you have been getting and you will not have another chance."

N. B. Borden, president of the Manufacturers' Association, says that the situation has greatly disturbed his mind.

"I would prefer to say no more now," said Mr. Borden. "I have told the story over and over, and I know nothing new. My position is a trying one, placing me in line to receive much disturbance of mind.

"While nominally at the head of the mill treasurers, I am still only one of a large number, serving as spokeman largely because I was requested to do so. My sentiments are those of the majority interested with me. I haven't found a new idea of value to the situation since talking with you last."

FACTS REGARDING THE BIG STRIKE.

Number mills in cutdown	75
Number partly running	6
Number unable to start to-da	69
Number men and women at work	800 to 1,000
Number operatives out, approximately	28,500

THOUSANDS NOW IN POVERTY'S GRIP

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, July 25.—Already, in many instances, in the grip of poverty, the thousands of operatives in the Fall River mills are on the verge of great privation and, in many cases, actual starvation.

"Thank God, it is summer," said an old man tonight. "We can sleep in the woods if we have to, and we don't need coal for heat."

Many of the mill hands have been deprived of all but the barest necessities to keep body and soul together for many months. Now all their means of support is cut off, excepting the strike benefits that will accrue from their union membership. These will range from $2.50 to $5 a week.

On this amount, in many cases, the head of the family, who is the only one of the household holding a union card, will endeavor to support a number of people—seven or eight in many instances, for most mill workers raise large families.

The unions cannot support all the people. Outside help will be required. Labor sympathizers all over the country will probably be invited to contribute. The city of Fall River, through its poor department, will care for many. The city will abandon its $5,000 celebration of the bi-centennial and use the money for relief. Other measures will be thought of.

The non-unionists, who, in practically all cases, in Fall River, are in entire sympathy with the unionists, will be most unfortunately situated, as they will have no strike benefits coming in. It is possible that the unions may assist them, if they can. Secretary O'Donnell of the Spinners' Union said to-day:

"We have assisted those who were not union members in other times. It now depends on how the money comes in. It is naturally union members first, with us, but we can't see outsiders suffer. If the means come to hand in excess of what we absolutely need, we shall help them."

BORDEN SEES NO HOPE OF PEACE

"We feel that there is nothing to settle. The points have been well covered and the reduction must go into effect. The operatives must, it seems, accept or the mills will close.

"We are glad to welcome the arbitration board. If the Governor tenders his good offices, he will be received with open arms. His arbitration board made every effort. The personal interference of the Governor might give added strength to its efforts. I cannot speak for the full association, being only one.

"The treasurers for the most part feel that nothing can avert a severe conflict. If the Governor can effect it, he will surprise and make glad the whole city of Fall River."—STATEMENT BY PRESIDENT N. B. BORDEN, MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION.

FRENZIED PARENTS WEEP, CHILDREN CRY FOR FOOD

PRIVATION AND MISERY INEVITABLE LOT OF THOUSANDS OF MILL WORKERS.

By Priscilla Standish.

Poverty, misery, hunger, starvation, yes, perhaps death—that is what the Fall River strike implies. None know it better than the mill workers themselves.

They know what they have suffered in the past, what they are suffering at present, and they realize that the strike will double and quadruple that suffering.

Is it any wonder that men are wild-eyed and desperate? Is it strange that women are haggard and worried? Is it a marvel that the very children are listless and half-hearted at their play? They all know what is before them.

For months they have been feeling the privation of necessities. It is weeks since they have known the comfort of full rations.

Through all this time has been the maddening consciousness that sad as affairs were, they would be worse. And yet, in spite of the surety of that knowledge, was a tiny spark of hope that some turn of fortune's wheel might better conditions.

Driven Almost Mad.

Now the crisis has come. In the days which are here as well as those of the future, it is the women and children who will suffer most.

"I could stand it for myself," declared a man who spoke for his brothers as well, "but to see my wife and children starving—that will drive me to madness."

"I am willing to go without," said a pale looking woman, but when I hear my babies crying for food I can not give them, it is too much."

Still, half insane fathers and frenzied mothers, worn with their own sorrows, must hear that insistent, heartrending cry for food from the children.

The other day, in one of the crowded tenements, a baby died. The mother sat tearless by the little body.

"He starved to death," she said in an expressionless voice. "It's just as well that he didn't live to suffer longer."

24 Hours Without Food.

Puny, pale, with pinched cheeks, heavy dull eyes, and few smiles the children sit along the curbing of the street or gather on the steps of their homes, with no heart for play, no strength for exercise. Many of them look as though it would not be long before they too, followed the starved baby.

One scant meal a day has been for weeks the rule in many a home. Now there is no means of procuring this. All that may be done in the way of help cannot begin to reach all the sufferers, for the mill workers hide their hunger and their poverty as long as they can.

Many of them have been twenty-four hours and even longer without tasting food and then have had only bread to satisfy their pangs.

"It is so long since I had enough to eat," declared one of the women, "that I don't mind it much now. In fact, I don't feel hungry. But I am growing weak, and my head gets dizzy often."

Savings Are All Gone.

A man, with bloodshot eyes and uncertain steps, had been tramping, tramping all day, looking for work. "It makes me desperate," he said. "Willing to work, and no work! I am almost afraid of myself at times. To be hungry, to have your wife and children actually suffering for food, why, it makes a man forget what he ought to do."

"Two years ago," declared another man, "I was making $10.60 a week. We had enough and were able to save. Little by little it has gone. I have had no work for weeks. To-day I asked for food at a houseo n the hill. I had to eat a little, but the rest I took home to my wife and the baby."

And he is not the only one who has been reduced to the point of asking for food—call it begging if you will. In these days, no one in all America should have to ask for food.

The eyes of the children follow wistfully every fruit pedlar's cart, and look hungrily in every window where foodstuffs are displayed.

It is no tale of mawkish sentiment which is being told about Fall River and its sufferings. Anyone who keeps his eyes and ears open can not only verify, but duplicate and exceed in misery every story which has been printed. It is a case where "the half has not been told."

MOTHERS FEAR FOR THEIR LITTLE ONES

By Beulah Dickinson.

FALL RIVER, July 25.—Over the big army of Fall River working women a wave of timidity has swept. They stand appalled by the situation. "Really," said one middle aged, bright black eyed French woman. "I must work because I've got four children to take care of. I pay two dollars a week to get them kept at a neighbors' while I work."

The Letourneau family, nine children and the father, live on seventh street. The mother died four years ago. Eva, pretty, dark haired girl of sixteen, is the "Little Mother" of the younger sisters and older brothers. The father and all the children have been working half time for the past two months.

"We don't know what to do," wailed the young housekeeper. "To-morrow my sister goes to Providence to do house work. My brothers have picked huckleberries and sold them to help us out."

Many families have given up their tenements and have moved to the woods near Freetown, a village eight miles from here. They live in rudely constructed huts and take baskets of berries to Fall River and sell them and trudging back one sees that the baskets are filled with loaves of bread and salt pork.

"I tried to engage board in a house with a "Maison de Pension" sign in the window. "Very hard time, no money, you pay board first because you might run away," said the small, dark-eyed woman, eyeing me suspiciously.

"But can't I at least stay over night," I pleaded.

"If you pay first. You work in the mill?" she asked guardedly.

And when I paid her in advance she hospitably led the way out into her neat little kitchen and living room.

Two young women, who are weavers, are boarding with her. I asked them if they were in sympathy with the strikers. One shrugged her shoulders indifferently and said she didn't know much about that. She wouldn't work unless the other girls did.

I had a talk with a baker on Rodman street.

"A stranger can gather no idea of the distress of some of the families here," he said. "Many mothers with half starved children come to me and ask if I can't give them stale bread or stuff that I can't use.

"I give them all I can and I've made up my mind to barely make my living during these troublous times, and give all I can spare to these distressed families."

"This is the way I figure it out," said Mrs. Gosselin, my landlady, who speaks English fluently. "The mills have been curtailing wages and time lately, and we have been half starving so we had better do our starving all at once and settle this question of wages for all time."

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DEATHS.

COLVILLE—At Roxbury, 23d inst., Florence M. K., beloved daughter of James and Isabella Gilligan Colville, aged 15 years, 7 months, 20 days.

Funeral from her parents' residence, 774 Parker street, Roxbury, Tuesday, 26th inst., at 8 o'clock. Services at 9 o'clock at Mission Church. Relatives and friends kindly invited to be present. New York papers please copy.

AUTOISTS OFF ON LONG RUN TO ST. LOUIS

Four Machines Start in Massachusetts Auto Club's Vanguard.

PASS NIGHT AT SPRINGFIELD

With flags waving and a small crowd cheering, four automobiles started from the Massachusetts Automobile Club's garage on Boylston street to-day for the first stage of the 1,00 mile journey to St. Louis. Herlem H. Whipple, president of the American Automobile Association, led the little party in his twenty horse-power Mercedes, after waiting some time for the rest of the forty-eight entries expected. During the day automobiles by twos and threes followed to catch the vanguard at Springfield, which is the stopping place for to-night.

Charles J. Glidden, of No. 10 Post Office square, carries with him letters from Mayor Collins of Boston and Governor Bachelder of New Hampshire to present to the mayor of St. Louis on the event of the grand automobile parade that will occur August 11, the day after the arrival at St. Louis. F. W. Fosdick will carry a letter from Governor Bates to Governor Dockery of Missouri. The parade in St. Louis, which will include over a thousand automobiles will be led by President Francis of the exposition, and will be the pleasant conclusion of the long hard run over bad roads.

Four Machines in Vanguard.

The party of four that started in a body were in the following order: President H. W. Whipple and wife, Mercedes car, 24 h. p.; Elliott C. Lee, president of the Massachusetts Automobile Club, and chauffeur. White car, steam, 10 h. p.; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Glidden and wife, with chauffeur, Napier gasoline car, 24 h. p.; Mr. and Mrs H. F. Leah, Ralph McLellan, Mrs. W. F. Carrip, of Mudanton, N. C., and chauffeur, Pope Toledo gasoline, 24 h. p.

Shortly after the main body had gone the machine that broke the record up Mount Washington last week was started on the run. This is an Arrow, made by the Pierce Manufacturing Company, of Buffalo, and tooled by Perry Pierce. He was accompanied by H. L. Towle, of "The Automobile," and a machinist, George H. Lowe, in his twenty-four-horse power White, was accompanied by Walter Schemuch and Isaac Davis, and followed the Pierce party.

Other Boston people who are expected to start later are Royal R. Sheldon, Cecil P. Wilson, George G. Reed, Chauncey W. Dodge, Frank Gage, Dr. W. E. Rolfe, Dr. Julian, of Providence, will also make the Boston start.

President Elliott C. Lee, of the Massachusetts Automobile Club will go no farther than Buffalo with the party since he must be one of the entertainment committee of the G. A. R. and must return to Boston. Many machines would have accompanied the party several miles out of the city, had it not been for the mud and rain.

Speed Laws to be Obeyed.

President Whipple of the American Association said just before he entered his car: "I want the public to understand that this is not a race. I have issued a notification to all entrants that speed laws in the various States must be obeyed and especial care used in passing carriages. Any convictions for breaches of statutes will deprive the entrant from continuing as a member of the run or of receiving the 'run certificate' at St. Louis. To get this certificate each member must register at the stopping place before 10 o'clock each night."

Charles J. Glidden, who is captain of the run, and who will start on an automobile tour of the world after reaching the Exposition, said: "We expect to make a fraction over ninety miles a day, which is required to do the distance in fifteen days. All along the route local clubs have invited us to dine or lunch with them. This noon, when we reach Worcester, we are to lunch with the Worcester Automobile Club."

The larger cities at which the entrants will stop over night on their way are Albany, N. Y., Buffalo, Chicago and Springfield, Ill.

OFFICER SHOT FUGITIVE DOWN

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 25.—North Main street in the vicinity of Haymarket street was aroused early to-day by two pistol shots fired in rapid succession by Officer L. A. Hall, of the Central Police Station, at William Wright, twenty-seven years old, an escaping prisoner who was outfooting the officer. Wright had been placed under arrest at his lodging house on the charge of drunkenness and suspicion of larceny. He broke away and fled down North Main street.

Wright was struck in the right leg, just above the ankle, and stopped suddenly, being taken to the Central Station in an ambulance and thence to the Rhode Island Hospital, where he is being guarded by an officer. His wound is not serious.

MAY DIE OF STAB WOUNDS

Stabbed on the platform of the Canton Junction station just as he alighted with a crowd from the 11:27 train out of Boston, Henry Meyers, aged twenty-six, a laborer, is hovering between life and death at his father's home in Stoughton. The man he accuses of stabbing him is Michael Kelliher, of Canton. He stoutly denies any knowledge of the murderous assault. Meyers has two ugly gashes near his heart.

DRUMMER BOYS OF '61 TO PLAY

Drummer boys and fifers of the stirring day [illegible] '61 have been called upon to organize [illegible] fife and drum corps made up of ve[illegible] served in the Civil War. Six [illegible] haired men met at G. A. [illegible] East Cambridge, yesterd[illegible] the G. A. R. parade dur[illegible] [illegible]k in this city next [illegible]

BOSTON POLICE TRACE HOTEL CLERK

CLUE TO PARKER HOUSE ABSCONDER

THIS IS THE BABY LEFT BY ABSCONDER.

Employe Who Robbed Safe of $1,200 Seen in Town Near Boston.

Circulars were sent out from Police Headquarters to-day, containing a description of Fletcher G. Barker, the missing room clerk of the Parker House, who is alleged to have stolen cash and valuables from the hotel safe amounting in the aggregate to over $1,200.

Pinkerton detectives, in all parts of the United States, have been furnished with a detailed description of the absconding room clerk and the Chiefs of Police in every city in the country are to-day in possession of information that Chief Inspector Watts feels confident will result in the speedy capture of Barker.

J. Reed Whipple, proprietor of the Parker House, declares he has already paid out to guests $1,200 in cash. There are yet many claims against the hotel. Guests who deposited their valuables in the safe, have waited patiently for the hotel management to ascertain the exact extent of their collective loss before making strenuous demands for their cash, jewelry or securities, as it is generally known that Manager Whipple will make good the various losses as soon as a conservative estimate can be made by the experts now at work on the safe deposit books.

Pinkertons at Work.

Although Barker disappeared from the Parker House, last week, the local police were not notified until Saturday. The Pinkerton Agency had been working on the case for several days, but their efforts had been without success.

Inspector Abbott was given charge of the case locally, and in three hours' time had discovered the only clue thus far obtained as to the whereabouts of the fugitive. He paid a visit to the home of Barker at Medford, where he lived with his wife and small boy. Neighbors were positive they had seen Barker on the streets of Medford Saturday evening, but it was later discovered that the person they had seen was Barker's twin brother, who is staying at the Medford home during the trouble which has befallen Mrs. Barker.

FLETCHER G BARKER

MISSING CLERK AND BABY.

Despite that fact, Inspector Abbott secured information from a travelling salesman living in the neighborhood, who knows Barker well, that he had seen the missing

Pinkerton Men Failed to Find Him, So Case Was Given to Chief Watts.

room clerk in a small city within fifty miles of Boston less than three days ago.

Expect Immediate Arrest.

The location of this place has been kept secret, although Chief Watts immediately communicated with the chief of police in the town where Barker was last seen and the news of his arrest is expected at an early date.

At the time of his disappearance Barker had just returned from a vacation of two weeks. He was on duty from noon until 11 p. m. During that time he was in actual charge of the hotel cash, and had access to the private deposits of cash and jewelry left in the safe by guests of the hotel.

When he left the office for his home that night it was noticed that he carried a small hand satchel, but nothing was thought of this at the time as it was known he had just returned from his vacation, and it was supposed that the bag contained some of his vacation outfit.

Find Safe Rifled.

The following morning when the safe was opened by the day room clerk, it was discovered that the cash drawer was empty. The vault in which were kept the articles of value left on deposit by guests was also stripped.

But little is known of Barker in Boston. The police have learned that, in 1897, he married a Miss Sutton, who was known as a professional dancing teacher in South Framingham. He was employed there as a waiter, and came to Boston in 1900. He secured employment at the Parker House, where, by his courteous treatment of guests, and his general good behavior, he soon was given a position of trust.

Mrs. Barker is prostrated by the news of her husband's flight.

2 MEN MAY DIE; POLICE BLAMED

Police neglect of prisoners needing medical attention is blamed for the pitiful condition of two City Hospital cases which are expected to end in death.

The cases are Michael Connelly, thirty-five years old, of No. 57 Jamaica street, Jamaica Plain, and John F. Cain, fifty-four years old, of No. 59 River street, West Newton. Both men are on the City Hospital dangerous list and their relatives have been summoned.

Connelly was arrested by police of station 13 charged with being drunk. He was put in his cell without a doctor seeing him. He was seized with a violent alcoholic fit. He raved during the day and tried to dash his head between the bars of his cell door and to batter it against the walls. Two nurses are required to attend him.

Cain was arrested by police of station 14, Brighton, also for being drunk. He was barely able to give his name and address when he was booked.

In his cell he was seized with an epileptic fit and fell from his bunk to the floor, receiving a slight fracture of the skull and a bad scalp wound.

He was taken to the hospital at night and his relatives have been notified that he probably will not live.

FIGHT ON FOR HOME RULE.

LONDON, July 25.—The St. James Gazette reports that the Irish propaganda has started a fight in every Nationalist parliamentary constituency. The candidates, the paper says, have pledged themselves not to attend Parliament until home rule is granted.

TURKS SLAY 80 EACH NIGHT

BERLIN, July 25.—The Frankfurter Zeitung reports that Armenian massacres are in full swing again. The Turks, the paper asserts, have plundered and burned six Armenian villages, Gomer, Biel, Gnarko, Kaliaghedi, Khardi and Therevanka, all of which are situated near Lakevan. All the males were massacred and the women and children tortured.

A similar slaughter is reported in the neighborhood of Mush. From sixty to eighty Armenians have been killed every night.

The inhabitants of Orrergonkouk, the paper adds, who had fled to places of safety, were induced to return under promises of protection. The treacherous Turks, however, when they had the inhabitants at their mercy fell on them and killed almost the entire population.

The paper concludes:

"The roads in Armenia are strewn with corpses. The horrors of 1894 and 1896 have been equalled."

WIVES FORCE TUBE STRIKERS TO RETURN

Two more strikers have returned to the Somerville Tube Works. The men are Martin Moran of Park place and James Blair of Avon street. Every effort was made by the members of the union to which both men belonged to have them hold out a little longer.

"They must return to work. We are starving," was the command of the women, and back to work went the two men.

Seven now have deserted from the ranks of the tube workers, but 500 are holding out.

TREASURER IN HOLYOKE GONE

Special to the Boston American.

HOLYOKE, July 25.—The absence from home of John R. Balmey, for eighteen years treasurer of the Eastern Division of the American Wire Weavers' Association, has occasioned considerable comment.

He left his home at No. 53 Nonotuck street for a trip down town on Wednesday evening, and has not returned. Persons who saw him that evening say that he did not appear to have much cash in his possession, and sold his guns to get money. He is a member of the Holyoke Shooting Club.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

FOUR MEN PINIONED UNDER TON OF STONE

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH AS GRANITE BLOCK CRASHES TO EARTH IN LYNN.

While attempting to move a granite block weighing a ton from a temporary staging, built on barrels in the basement of the new Burdette College on Mt. Vernon street in Lynn to-day, four men narrowly escaped death by the overturning of the staging, which precipitated them into the basement, where they were later found pinned under the debris.

THE INJURED:

FRANK KASSACH, of Salem, both legs broken and injured internally.

ELMER STEVENS, Springvale avenue, Lynn, right ankle broken, left leg broken.

JOHN MITCHELL, Farra court, Lynn, right ankle broken.

GEORGE CRAWFORD, Groveland street, Lynn, back sprained and injured internally.

Kelloch, as foreman of the men at work, superintended the removal of the granite block, which was being done with the aid of crowbars. The workmen were pushing the heavy block from the scaffolding to the top of the foundation, which is on a level with the street, when their combined weight, added to that of the stone, overturned the staging, and the workmen were thrown into the cellar. The staging and granite block held them prisoners.

The Lynn Fire Department and a score of policemen went to the rescue of the imprisoned men, and after half an hour's work succeeded in raising the stone and releasing the men. They were hurriedly taken to Lynn Hospital.

The contractor in charge of the work is Edward E. Strout. The Building Department immediately began an investigation to determine the responsibility for the accident.

MARKET QUIET; FAIRLY STEADY

Irregularity of prices marked the progress of the rather limited trading in the Boston stock market during the first half of the session. Up to noon business had been entirely desultory, as the market lacked leading selling or buying.

Amalgamated gained ⅝ to 53, Arcadian jumped up 40 cents to 1¼ on light transactions; Massachusetts Electric preferred dropped 1 per cent. and Western Telephone gained ⅝. The balance of the list was quiet and fairly steady.

Wall Street was very uneven during the forenoon. It looked at times as though some stocks were being bid up to facilitate selling of others.

BOSTON STOCKS.

TELEPHONE.

	Open.	1 p. m.
American Telephone	132⅛	132½
New England	125	125

MISCELLANEOUS.

	Open.	1 p. m.
American Pneumatic pref	20	20
American Sugar	129¼	129¼
American Sugar pref	129⅜	129½
American Woolen pref	77½	77½
Edison Electric Illum	250	250
Mass Electric	17¾	18
Mass Electric pref	73¼	72¼
Mass Gas	40	40
Mass Gas pref	81½	81½
Pullman Palace Car	221½	221½
Shoe Machinery	50	50
Shoe Machinery pref	30¾	30¼
United Fruit	107	107
United States Steel	12½	12½
United States Steel pref	63¾	63
Western Tel	12	12¾
Westinghouse pref	95	93¾

RAILROADS.

	Open.	1 p. m.
Atchison	79½	79
Atchison preferred	97¼	97⅛
Boston & Albany	249	249
Boston Elevated	152½	152½
Boston & Maine	167	167
N. Y., N. H. & H.	194	194¼
Old Colony	204½	204½
Union Pacific	96⅞	96⅞
West End common	91½	91½

MINING.

	Open.	1 p. m.
Amalgamated	52⅞	52⅞
Allouez	8½	8½
American Zinc	12	12
Arcadian	85c	1¼
Arnold	35c	35c
Atlantic	9	9¼
Bingham	26¾	26¾
Boston Con	7	6¾
Centennial	24¾	24¾
Copper Range	57½	57½
Daly-West	16	16
Dominion Coal	44½	43
Mass	4¾	4¼
Mohawk	43½	43½
Osceola	63	63
Parrot	24¼	24½
Santa Fe	1½	1½
Shannon	6	6
Trinity	8	8
Utah	38¼	38½
Victoria	3½	3¼
Winona	8	7⅞
Wolverine	76	
U. S. Mining	22¾	22¾

BONDS.

	Open.	1 p. m.
B. Q. 4s	96¾	96¾

NEW YORK STOCKS.

RAILROADS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Atchison	79½	78¾
Atchison pref	97½	97
Baltimore & Ohio	85¼	84⅞
Brooklyn Transit	52⅝	52½
Canadian Pacific	124½	124½
Ches & Ohio	34½	34½
Delaware & Hudson	160¾	161
Erie	25⅞	25⅝
Erie 1st pref	62½	62½
Illinois Central	137¼	136⅝
Metropolitan	116½	116¼
Mexican Central	9½	9½
Missouri Pacific	94½	93⅞
Pennsylvania	121¼	120⅞
Reading	54	53⅞
Rock Island	23¼	23
Southern Pacific	51¼	50⅞
Southern Railway	24⅞	24¼
St. Paul	148¼	148¼
Texas Pacific	26	25⅝
Union Pacific	97¼	96⅞
Wabash	36½	36

INDUSTRIALS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Amal. Copper	52½	53
Amer. Smelting	57½	57¾
Amer. Smelting pfd	99	99¾
Colo. Fuel & Iron	38½	37¾
General Electric	162	160
T. C. & Iron	43½	44¼
U. S. Steel	12½	12⅝
U. S. Steel pref	63½	62⅞
U. S. Steel 5s	78⅝	79¼

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The most refreshing Summer drink. Cools the blood, strengthens the nerves and stomach.

Jaynes' Nervo Extract MAKES THE BEST Root Beer

A 12c. bottle makes five gallons.
A 20c. bottle makes ten gallons.

JAYNES' & CO. Trade Mark. | BOSTON

Sharum's Vegetable Tonic

Gives you a vigorous body and a clear brain.
Banishes sickness and makes you strong and well.

Price 50c. and $1 a Bottle

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1904, at the post office at Boston, Mass.

Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.

Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only:	
One year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only:	
One year	2.50
Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	5.50
Six months	2.75
One month	.50

KRUGER ESTATE IS $5,000,000

LONDON, July 25.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Geneva says it is learned from a trustworthy source that the fortune left by the late Paul Kruger, ex-President of the Transvaal, is between £750,000 and £1,000,000. It consists chiefly of European securities. The bulk of it goes to the Eloff family.

The body of Paul Kruger was placed on board a train at Clarens, Switzerland, to-day, bound for The Hague. The funeral car was decorated with flags and flowers, and the coffin was covered with the flag of the late Transvaal republic.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

POET 10¢ CIGAR NOTHING BETTER

CITY OF BOSTON.

Proposals For Coal

CITY OF BOSTON

Office of Public Buildings Depar ment, Old Court House

Fourth Floor, Room 30

Contractors are invited to furnish proposals for a supply of whatever best quality hard white ash, broken, egg and stove coal, and whatever best quality Georges Creek Cumberland coal, that may be required for the public buildings, and for the several departments of the city of Boston not otherwise provided for for the three months ending November 1, 1904. A certified check for $50, payable to the city of Boston, must be furnished and will be held as security for the carrying out of the proposal. A satisfactory bond in the sum stated in the contract will also be required. The bidders must use the form of proposal to be obtained at the office of the Public Buildings Dept., Room 30, Old Court House, fill out and sign the same and leave it at the office of the Superintendent of Public Buildings before 12 o'clock M. of Wednesday, July 27, 1904, at which time and place said proposals will be publicly opened and read. The proposal and check should be inclosed in an envelope indorsed "Proposals for Coal." The undersigned reserves the right to reject any or all proposals, or to accept the proposal he deems best for the city's interest.

HUGH MONTAGUE,
Supt. Public Buildings Dept.

Boston, July 20, 1904.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

TO LET
FOR ITS KEEPING
SAFE FAMILY HORSE

Pneumatic tire wagon, Bailey made harness, street and stable blankets, robes and whips; horse safe for ladies to drive or harness, or to care for in the stable; fearless of all objects, a good roadster of 8 or 9 miles an hour; will stand without weight. I require $100 cash security, which I will pay back at last of season, when team is returned. Call at HACK AND BOARDING STABLE, 12 and 14 Garden st., West End. Tel. 2039-3 Hay.

$150 BUYS
A HANDSOME FAMILY OUTFIT

Consisting of handsome bay horse 7 years old, 1,075 lbs., clean limbed, stylish and can road 9 miles an hour, trot very fast, has all the gaits under the saddle, perfectly clever and safe for a lady to drive; new custom-made harness, Stevens rubber-tired Goddard buggy, almost new, cost $175 last Spring; lap robes, street and stable blankets; sell horse separate for family use. Full particulars, call at private residence, 19 Westminster ave., 2d large house on right-hand side, Roxbury; take elevated train to Dudley terminal, transfer Forest Hills cars; particulars by telephone, 1165-2 Roxbury.

MEDICAL.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 3 BEACON ST., near Parker House. Oldest established office in Boston. Regular physicians, treatment safe and skilful; all letters truthfully answered. Hours 9 to 9; Sundays 10 to 3.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP
OFFICE, 178 TREMONT ST.
OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of female diseases. Hours 10-7. Sun., 12-2.

DR. EMMONS, Office 170 Tremont St.
OLDEST established and most reliable specialist in women's diseases; satisfaction guaranteed; positively no exorbitant fees charged. Hours, 9 to 7.

Mrs. DR. WILLIAMS,
Office, 144 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE, I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $5.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

SELF-CONTROL, personal influence and concentration taught privately; call or write for particulars. WM. A. BARNES, 176 Huntington ave.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. Typewriter Exchange, 38 Bromfield st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

SUITES 3, 4 and 5 rooms, bath, improvements. S. GOLDSMITH, 14 Ruggles street.

SIGNS

American Electric Sign Co., [illegible] Summer st., Boston. Headquarters for electrical G.A.R. decorations

DR. LOUGEST

Guarantees to cure all curable, weak, diseased and despondent men in less time and at less cost than any other living specialist.

I cure Varicocele, Hydrocele and Stricture without an operation and stop unnatural discharges within (3) three days.

I cure Blood Poison in any of its three stages. Blood Poison is the foulest of foul diseases, and will literally eat out your very vitals unless promptly and properly cured. Do not allow yourself to be experimented upon, if suffering with this loathsome disease, nor waste your time and money on patent medicines and such like, but call on me and get immediate relief and a perfect cure in a short time. My treatment has stood the test of years—no mercury—no potash.

I can make you strong, vigorous and manly, fully competent for happy marriage.

I will cure you as sure as you come to me for treatment, if you are despondent, weak, nervous, bashful and shun companionship, or if you have lost manhood, night loses, impure dreams, pains in the back, blue rings under the eyes, bad memory, dizziness and specks before the eyes.

REMEMBER!
NO CURE, NO PAY
Consultation Free

Confidential and invited, both at office and by correspondence. Terms are always made to suit the convenience of any one applying for treatment, and very reasonable charges. Do not treat elsewhere until you have investigated my methods and terms.

If you cannot visit me personally, write the symptoms that trouble you most and you will receive an honest and scientific opinion of your case, together with my latest medical book, free of cost.

Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., Sundays included.

Remember the number, 313 Columbus ave.

313 DR. LOUGEST COLUMBUS AVENUE BOSTON, MASS. Near Back Bay Station.

DR. HALLOCK

MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Established 55 Years Ago, for the Cure of

DISEASES OF MEN

We can do more for you, cure you quicker, than any other specialist. We are curing thousands of men, year after year, after all others fail. We give a legal, binding guarantee to cure to stay cured for a stipulated fee, payable as patient is able. Stricture, Wasting Weaknesses stopped at once. Varicocele, Blood Poison, Bladder and Kidney Trouble. Lost Vitality. Effect of Indiscretions. Private diseases, recent or old, cured permanently and privately. Consult the old, reliable specialist before taking treatment elsewhere. Old, deep-seated, obstinate cases that other doctors fail to help or cure our specialty. WRITE for a valuable medical book. Sent free, with question list, sealed in plain wrapper.

DR. HALLOCK'S ELECTRIC PILLS, a positive cure for nervous and physical debility, $1 per box, six boxes, full treatment, $5, sent sealed on receipt of price.

HALLOCK MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
110 COURT ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Office hours, daily, 9 to 9. Sundays, 10 to 1.

MEN PAY WHEN CURED

No man need run any risk—place your case in the hands of a specialist who has confidence enough in his own ability to accept no pay for his professional services unless a cure is perfected, to stay cured forever. I accept every case on this condition and I give a written, legal guarantee to cure to stay cured by Dr. Collins' new and marvellous method.

Men Cured to Stay Cured of Blood Poison, producing bone pains and blotches, sores or terrible itching, irritation of the passage, producing Stricture, Gravel, Varicocele, Senile Decay, Mental Weakness, Prostatitis, or any Disease of a Private Character, no matter how long contracted or of how long standing. No detention from business in any case. No surgery, no pain, no nasty drugs, absolute privacy guaranteed. Call to-day and bring this advertisement with you.

Office hours, 9 to 9. Sundays, 10 to 4.

DR. COLLINS MEDICAL OFFICE 11 Berwick Park, Near Hotel Plaza, Off Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

DISEASES OF MEN
PAY WHEN CURED

is proof that I positively cure the worst cases of Varicocele, Rupture and Stricture by my original treatment, without cutting, pain, blood or detention from business. I treat all diseases of men. 25 years' experience—200,000 cured. Consultation and examination free. Free book and symptom blank. Call or write.

Hours, 10-12, 2-5, 7-8; Sun., 10-12

DR. JOSEPH GRADY,
Boston's Leading Specialist.
238 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WANTED.
Registered Drug Clerk.
Good salary at start.
Increase when earned.
Address X 197, Boston American.

TEN MEN WANTED in this locality to knit seamless hosiery for the Western market; $2 per day sure can easily be made; we supply our improved machine to worthy families for cash or on easy payments. Write for full particulars to U. S. Woolen Co., Detroit, Mich.

ALDIS OWEN HALL'S BARBER SCHOOLS, 814 Washington st., Boston; wages while learning; instruction, tools, board, room, railroad ticket free by "Co-operative Plan"; get particulars immediately. (Mention Boston American.)

TWO good men wanted, accustomed to outdoor work and handling horses. Address, stating age, references and salary expected L, 199 American.

WANTED—Young man about 30 years of age, accustomed to farm work; must be strictly temperate. Address L 200, American.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

BRIGHT, educated, progressive, deserving ladies wanting office positions or trade positions call; also opportunity to learn the best paying business for ladies, "Barber Trade"; salaries, $12 to $25; special inducements now. Apply immediately, Hall's Barber Schools, 814 Washington st., Boston. Branches everywhere.

SEWING MACHINES.

SPECIAL BARGAINS in Standard Rotaries; second-hand machines, including Wilcox & Gibbs, Domestic, Wheeler & Wilson, etc., at low prices; new drop-head Singers, Wheeler & Wilsons, at reduced prices. STANDARD ROOMS, 173 Tremont st.

SAFES.

SAFES—75 second-hand, all makes and sizes, taken in exchange, for sale very cheap to make room for new goods. THE MOSLER SAFE CO., 51 Sudbury st., Boston.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—Reliable man as partner in old established real estate Insurance Office; give good salary to right man, $350 required. D 198, Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Loans Made While You Wait
To employes on their notes NO DELAY We trust to your honor.
No advance charges, no interest till principal is paid. CITY LOAN CO., room 913, 7 Water st.

Why pay 5 per cent. on real estate mortgage? We loan money for 2½ per cent. EQUITABLE HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION, 50 Congress st.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

333 [illegible]

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

KID M’COY NOW WANTS A BOUT WITH OLD LANKY BOB

NEW YORK, July 25.—Kid McCoy is after a match with Bob Fitzsimmons, and from the present outlook the pair are likely to clash in the very near future. The Hoosier Kid considers that Ruby Robert had the best of his mill with O'Brien. "It is now up to Fitz to meet me for the title," says the foxy ring artist.

McCoy thinks that a match between he and Fitzsimmons would draw well wherever it might take place. He is positive that he can best the speckled fighter, and says he is willing to take a chance with him to the amount of $5,000 as a side order to the purse or percentage, whichever it may be. He is willing to fight winner to take the entire receipts, also.

McCoy does not consider Fitz a cinch. Nine out of ten fighters talk about their future opponents with an air of disdain. They expect to "win in a wallop," or "knock that stiff's head off," to quote the inelegant language of the training camp. Not so with McCoy when he speaks of Fitzsimmons.

"A few weeks ago Fitz came up to my camp and did some work. After he had boxed around with one of the boys he slid over to where I stood looking on and got close to me.

"'What's the matter with our making a match, Fitz?' I said, keeping a watch on him out of the corner of my eye.

"'Sure,' said Bob, 'just as soon as I can get in shape. Just now I'm so weak I can 'ardly raise my 'and up.'

"He lifted his hand up over my head, and I got next just in time to side-step before he could whack me on the back. He would have caved my back in, and I would have carried an impression into the ring with me, no matter how well I knew it was a trick. It would have worried me, anyhow. Oh, he's the wisest of them all. I'd rather fight six rounds with all the Jeffs and Ruhlins and Corbetts in the business than with Fitz.

"Yes, Fitzsimmons is surely the foxiest man in the ring," says McCoy, with a smile. "Why, he licked Gardner for the light heavyweight championship before he got into the ring. Gardner was confident and fit. They weighed in at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. When Gardner stepped off the scales Fitz came up behind and slapped him on the shoulder with the flat of his hand. He can hit a terrible blow that way—hard enough to knock a man down. He knocked the wind out of Gardner, and before he could recover Fitz bellowed out: 'Well, young fellow, you had better go and eat a good big dinner now.' All the confidence went out of Gardner, and he got into the ring that night so rattled that he was the easiest kind of a cinch.

"I am positive that I can beat the fellow, but he must be given credit for his abilities. He is a fast boxer, a ring general, and best of all, exceedingly foxy."

CHAMP KIELY WILL COME FOR GAMES

T. F. Kiley, winner of the world's all-round championship at St. Louis, and who has held the title as the best athlete in Great Britain for the past fifteen years, has announced that he will shortly retire from the field of athletics. In a letter to Fr. Gilbride, director of St. Augustine's Field Day, Kiely writes that he reached the highest point of his ambition in winning the world's championship, thereby demonstrating Ireland's superiority in track and field sport, and now he can retire contented.

He had intended to make his final adieu to the athletic world at the games of the United Irish Americans at Celtic Park, next Saturday, but strong pressure was brought to bear on him by James L. Sullivan and other leading lights in athletics who had been requested by John F. Moakley to use their good offices to have him give an exhibition of his prowess in Boston before he departed for Ireland.

He sent word yesterday that he would stay in this country a week longer so as to compete in the athletic events at the St. Augustine Field Day, which will be held on the Locust Street Grounds, Saturday, Aug. 6.

He will undoubtedly be given the biggest ovation he has ever received in this country, as Boston is credited by John Flanagan and other champion athletes as being the most enthusiastic city in America for track and field sports.

GOOD CARDS THIS WEEK AT SAUGUS

After a rest of three days, during which time a most welcome rain has fallen, the light harness horse will resume his strenuous work at "Old" Saugus Tuesday; that is, presuming the rain has ceased and the track is in proper condition.

The track, however, drys very fast in hot weather and is always faster after a drenching rain than before.

The sport begins with the 2:16 pacing class, with twenty-one entries, and Jim Kyle and Daniel Webster, winners of first and second money in the 2:18 class last week, come together again.

There are a few new arrivals in this class, and a new trump card may be played.

The 2:14 class brings Ralph Wick and Miss Brock together. The latter is a game race mare and showed it last Friday by winning a six-heat race. If Ralph Wick can defeat her in a field pitted against him, he will rise a little from the disgrace of his defeat last week.

The 2:20 class for pacers has twenty-eight nominations. Brown Broden, who won a race last week and a record of 2:13¼, should win this class, but he will have company from wire to wire.

The outlook for a successful meeting is very promising. The meeting of the past week was one of the best ever in the history of the track.

TENNIS CRACKS AT LONGWOOD COURTS

Special to the Boston American.

LONGWOOD CRICKET CLUB, Longwood, July 25.—Americas finest array of tennis players, which have all reached here safely, were looking sadly disappointed this morning as they observed the weather conditions. However, the tourney will start if it doesn't rain.

That the tourney will be successful seems evident from the fine talent brought together, which includes all the noted players in the country, with the exception of Kreigh Collins and R. D. Little, who are competing in the West. Besides the contests for singles the Eastern double championship will also be decided. The Eastern winner will meet the winners of the West at Newport for the championship of the country next month.

Out of the seventy-two entries for the singles it is hard to pick a winner. Some of the most prominent men are Beals Wright, Holcombe Ward, W. J. Clothier and Richard Stevens and H. L. Allen. W. A. Larned will play the winner of the tourney, and he will probably have a hard time of it. The singles entries follow:

First round—M. A. Bridgman vs. B. C. Wright; G. W. Morrill vs. G. S. Keyes; B. S. Prentice vs. C. Moulton; R. Hooker vs. W. B. Rotch; F. J. Sullivan vs. H. Ward; N. W. Cabot vs. T. R. Osborne; J. D. E. Jones vs. A. E. Bell; G. H. Miller vs. J. O. Ames.

Second round—A. S. Pier vs. R. C. Seaver; H. S. Movious vs. E. B. Hilliard; M. G. Chace vs. R. Hickox; W. F. Sutcliffe vs. B. B. V. Lyon; G. H. Nettleton vs. C. B. Wilbar; E. L. Beard, Jr., vs. A. F. Fuller; H. W. Stiness vs. O. B. Harriman; E. W. Leonard vs. H. F. Allen; A. Stillman vs. H. K. Aldrich; K. Horton vs. H. W. Robinson; F. V. Chipman vs. E. Stille; H. Miller vs. J. B. Read; H. J. Holt vs. C. Hale; R. Leroy vs. D. P. Rhoades; E. R. Speare vs. F. M. Smith, Jr.; H. H. Whitman vs. H. R. Scott; R. Stevens vs. L. T. Wallis; F. E. Barnard vs. H. F. Cole; A. Codman vs. J. F. Lovering; E. B. Dewhurst vs. B. F. Merrill; G. B. Wilson vs. C. F. Shaw; M. Bruce vs. G. A. Lyon, Jr.; F. L. Miller vs. W. L. O'Brion; W. J. Clothier vs. G. Beal; S. P. Ware vs. S. F. Wise; N. P. Hallowell vs. C. B. Moulton; L. F. Sanborn vs. A. B. Rotch; A. L. Hoskins vs. A. Cross.

CHAMP RODENBACH WILL TURN "PRO"

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 25.—William Rodenbach, who recently won the world's amateur heavyweight boxing championship, is to turn professional and will meet Kid McCoy as his first venture in the money-chasing ranks of the prize ring.

Rodenbach, although classed as a heavyweight, tips the scale at only about 165 pounds, and so will be in McCoy's class. Members of the New West Side A. C., to which Rodenbach belongs, yesterday made the announcement that their clubmate would meet the crafty "Kid," and said the match was scheduled to take place in San Francisco in either November or December.

Rodenbach is suffering from an injured elbow, and on the length of time it takes the injury to heal will depend the exact date of the battle. Absolute details of the match were not made public, but it is likely that the fight will take place before the Hayes Valley A. C. and will be fifteen rounds.

BIG CARD FOR FIGHT FANS

There will be some first-class boxing at the Cambridge A. A. to-night, when four bouts will be pulled off, which promise to be the real goods. The feature will be Charley O'Rourke, that well-known gent of the mitts of the University City, who will hook up with none other than Jim Kennedy of the South End.

Both of these men are artists from the tips of their fingers to the shoulder of their boxing arms. Kennedy has more science in his make up than some ten boxers of the hit and stall element.

Four "prelims" compose the rest of the card which fight fans say will beat anything ever arranged at the cosey Cambridge club.

AMERICAN HEAVY SWATTERS

In the National League there are twelve players who have batting averages of .300 or over. In the American League there are eighteen

M’COY SAYS FITZ WON

By Kid McCoy.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Fitz won in Philadelphia Saturday. There can be no question about it. The only chance O'Brien had for the decision was lost when the fight was not stopped after the second round. Those two first rounds were his. But after that it was old Fitz. The grand old man was revelation. He took O'Brien's welts and wallops at the start without a murmur, and then started in the third to win. He did. O'Brien could not have gone ten rounds. It is even doubtful if he would have lasted out the full six. Old Fitz had him ripe for a knockout when the cops got busy.

SMILING DICK'S EAGLE EYE.

Smiling Dick Cooley doesn't mind if his team mates can't see a balloon, and he's still knocking out base hits in good style. His batting average is .285. In the field he is grabbing everything that comes his way and in 130 chances this season has only erred once. No wonder Sir Richard is happy these days.

HARRY L. ALLEN.

One of the best-known players who will take part in the tennis tournament at the Longwood Cricket Club's courts this week, is Harry L. Allen. He is showing up in excellent form this year, and his admirers think he will make a hard fight for first honors. The first player he will meet is Edgar Leonard, in the second round of the tourney. Leonard's game has improved much, and Allen will have to put forth his best efforts to score a victory.

JEFF WILL TRY OUT KNEE IN HUNT FOR NIMBLE DEER

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—Jeffries is in camp at Harbin Springs again. It was his purpose to start in his training campaign with a deer hunt and the chances are his new rifle is already responsible for the taking off of a noble buck.

The big fellow's trip after antlered game will be regarded as a test of the soundness of his left knee. If the affected joint can stand through the usage it will be subjected to while the champion is scouring the dips and spurs and peaks of the Lake country ranges, it is reasonable to suppose that it will not stiffen up and become waterlogged during the comparatively tame training work that it to follow.

Looking at the matter in this light, Jeffries's friends are waiting to hear from him after his return from the hunting grounds. If he is sound in limb when he gets back to Jim Hayes's hostelry, the housemaid's knee which has already caused two postponements, will be voted as a bogie that has vanished.

Judging from the champion's appearance when he passed through Oakland a few days ago, the weight has crept back on him during his enforced illness. Despite his bulk he looked clear-skinned and beady-eyed, the effects, no doubt, of careful living while his leg was mending.

It will not take Jeffries long to get back to fighting weight once he begins his regular work of preparation. He perspires freely with but little exertion and when he begins to flirt with the monster sandbag in the August weather which prevails at Harbin, his colossal proportions will become beautifully less in a remarkably short space of time.

CHINA MAID IS FAVORITE

Special to the Boston American.

DETROIT, July 25.—Although the Grand Circuit meeting is opening a week later than usual, there bids fair to be as much interest in that continuous performance of fast racing as ever. The picturesque Grosse Point track on the shore of the St. Clair, will be the scene of some excellent racing this afternoon, if the weather element is not a predominant factor.

There should be some crackajack racing when the $5,000 Chamber of Commerce Stakes will be decided. China Maid is the favorite for this event, although she may be closely pressed by Baron Grattan.

The feature of the week will be the $10,000 Merchants and Manufacturers' Stakes for trotters, who quit last season's campaign eligible to the 2:24 class. Geers's Stanley Dillon and Miss Gay are heavily backed for the event, and most of the conservative followers of the game say it will be a toss-up between the two.

B. A. A. ROWING REGATTA.

One eight-oared event, three single scull races, a four-oared working boat race and a four-oared shell race, will complete the program of the B. A. A. open amateur rowing regatta, which will be held on the Charles River, Saturday. The Jeffries Point and the Riverside crews will provide excitement in the senior eight-oared race.

AUSTRALIAN HURDLER HERE.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—C. H. Gardner, who has been in this city for three or four days, having arrived from Australia, of which country he is a native, will soon depart for St. Louis, where he will compete in the Olympian games. He will race in the hurdles, which event is his specialty. He will be joined at St. Louis by L. M. McPherson, a countryman.

IT'S MANAGER BOBBY LOWE

WASHINGTON, July 25.—It will be Manager Bobby Lowe the rest of the season. Ed Barrows has resigned from the Detroit club, and Lowe will handle the team the rest of the season.

Barrows says he will have charge of a minor league club.

Drill, the Senators clever backstop, will join the Tigers, who are also after Third Baseman Coughlin.

Local fans can't understand Ban Johnson's actions. He says he's trying to strengthen the Senators, yet one by one the best players are being let go. They say if this keeps on much longer the club at the Capital will be a back number.

VANDERBILT COUSIN'S RACE.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Preparations are now under way for the annual cruise of the New York Yacht Club fleet. One of the features will be a special race between W. K. Vanderbilt Jr.'s Virginia and Rear Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr.'s Rainbow. This match, best three out of five races, will be held off Newport at the conclusion of the run.

"CANDY" AT THE TOP.

"Candy" Lachance may not be the most graceful player on the Champs, but he "gets there Eli" in the game. He has made 868 putouts, twenty-eight assists and only four errors. He's really a sweet one.

LITTLE FREDDIE A SWATTER.

Freddie Parent is the only one of Collins's team in the .300 batting list, which is not encouraging to the fan. Freeman follows him with .296, while Captain Jimmy is three points below Buck. That long expected swatfest would be timely now.

CHAMPS' LINKS FIT FOR GAME TO-DAY

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.		Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Boston	**50**	**30**	**.625**	Phila	42	37	.532
Chicago	50	33	.602	St. Louis	34	41	.453
New York	46	33	.582	Detroit	32	46	.410
Cleveland	44	33	.571	Wash'gton	16	61	.208

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

St. Louis at Boston. Cleveland at Philadelphia. Detroit at Washington. Chicago at New York.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.		Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	59	23	.720	St. Louis	44	37	.543
Chicago	49	31	.613	Brooklyn	31	54	.365
Cincinnati	50	33	.602	**Boston**	**30**	**55**	**.353**
Pittsburg	43	33	.566	Phila	20	60	.250

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Cincinnati at Chicago.

Brooklyn at Pittsburg.

GAMES YESSTERDAY.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 11; Boston, 4.

At Chicago—New York, 6; Chicago, 4.

At St. Louis—First game: St. Louis, 10; Philadelphia, 5. Second game—Philadelphia, 4; St. Louis, 2.

There'll be a game to-day at the Back Bay park if old Pluvius doesn't get frisky with his sprinkler.

The grounds are in good condition, barring a little heaviness, but Jerome Kelly is grooming the mussy places and a liberal supply of sawdust will make the footing steady enough.

"That new batting order, with Selbach at the top holds good," said Jimmy Collins. "I had to do something to get the batting streak started again, and Selbach is the man to wake things up."

Selbach was busy oiling his favorite wagon tongue with the evident intention of contributing a big share of the wallop in this game.

There is a slight depression of spirits among the Champs that may break away when they change their luck, but they realize that their position is a serious one just at present.

Charley Hemphill came around to cheer the boys up and the ex-Hub player is very popular with the whole team.

Gibson is slated for the heavy work today.

HOWELL READY TO DO CHAMPS AGAIN

Howell, known as "Beauty Harry" by by the members of the Browns, will be on the firing line for St. Louis against the Champs this afternoon. He is appearing in fine form, and should give the Bostons, who seem to be doing a little down-hill sledding, the game of their lives.

It will be remembered that Howell last season toed the mark for the Highlanders. Clarke Griffith had his eyes on Jack Powell, who was then a member of the Browns. He gave Howell, with an $8,000 bonus, for that player.

Since then Howell has been pitching much better for his team than Powell is for New York. Certainly his record up to date bears out this statement. However, Howell has been pitching in some hard luck lately, and has lost three or four games by the narrow margin of one run. Powell has shown good form at times, but taking the season as a whole his work on the firing line has been rather rocky.

"I want to emulate the example of my predecessors," said Howell, "and give the Champs their fourth straight defeat. I have a new assortment of curves lurking at hand, and I hope to show them to the world beaters before to-day's session is through."

McALEER FEARS WIFE WILL "CALL HIM DOWN"

Jim McAleer, the manager of the Browns, sprained his ankle Saturday and avows he will never put on a uniform again. Although Jim hasn't been playing any this season, since he took the reins of the Browns in hand he has been out practising with the other members of the St. Louis team.

McAleer was fielding in the outfield, when he stumbled over an iron stake, which was laying one the ground. So was was the injury he had to be carried from the field. He was attended by Dr. Erbs, who was sitting in the grandstand at the time of the accident.

The physician put Jim's leg in a plaster of paris cast. He has been confined in his room since Saturday night, nursing the injured member. He said what he was afraid of most was that his wife would give him a "call down" when he got home, as she advised him never to play ball again.

This morning the players trooped into his room at the Quincy House one after another and inquired after his condition. He said his leg was a good deal better and that he would get up to the grounds somehow or other.

TENNEYITES ON WAY HOME

Special to the Boston American.

CINCINNATI, July 25.—Right glad to get away from Porktown were the Hub Nationals, who started for home last night.

The Tenneyites' trip West has not been a glorious success, and tht Beaneaters were used unusually harshly. In the final scrap here McNichols, who was a puzzler to the Reds a few days ago, was given his bumps for fair.

The locals started in the opening round to make merry with Mac's curves, but as all the Hub twirlers were tired after their three double-headers, Buck had to keep him in.

The Hub players will open at home with the poor Phillies to-morrow.

ENGLISH PUGS COMING HERE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Several of the leading English boxers have decided to come here within the next few weeks and try their luck in this country.

Jeb White, the English undefeated lightweight champion; Ben Jordan, the featherweight champion, and Jem Bowker, the bantamweight champion of England, will make up the list.

White is after Jack O'Keefe and Jimmy Britt; Jordan after McGovern or "Corbett" at 124 to 126 pounds, while Bowker will set sail for Frankie Neil at 112 to 115 pounds.

WRIGHT WILL PLAY ABROAD

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 25.—A trio of lawn tennis players bound for a tour of foreign courts were among the passengers on the Anchor line steamer Columbia. The party consisted of Irving C. Wright, of the Longwood Cricket Club, Boston; Wylie C. Grant, New York Tennis Club, and the indoor champion, and Miss Bessie Moore, the ex-national champion, who was accompanied by Mrs. Grant. Wright and Grant will pair together in the doubles and Miss Moore and Grant, the mixed double national champions, will also play together.

They will take part in the Scotch championship tourney at Moffat, the early part of next month. Then they will go to Elgin for the North of Scotland championship, which Grant has already won twice. They are also entered in a number of other tourneys of less importance.

MINOR LEAGUE SCHEDULES.

NEW ENGLAND.

Fall River at Lowell, New Bedford at Manchester, Haverhill at Concord, Lawrence at Nashua.

CONNECTICUT.

New Haven at Norwich, Bridgeport at New London, Meriden at Springfield, Hartford at Holyoke.

EASTERN.

Providence at Toronto, Newark at Rochester, Jersey City at Montreal, Baltimore at Buffalo.

THIS CHECH WILL BE RED.

CINCINNATI, O., July 25.—St. Paul's star twirler, Charley Chech, has been bought by the Red Sox. He will not likely join the local club till September 20. Out of twenty-seven games this season in the American Association he has won twenty-one.

TOP BANTAM BOYS READY FOR FRAY

PHILADELPHIA, July 25.—Hughey McGovern and Frankie Neil, who are to clash for six rounds Wednesday night for the bantamweight championship are nearly fit for the go. McGovern's quarters are just outside the city where he is being looked after by Joe Humphries and Danny Dougherty, while Neil is being handled by his father but a mile from McGovern's camp.

Although he is always in good condition, McGovern will not quit training until the bout is on. He fully realizes that this will be the most important battle which he has taken part in during his career. He has a chance to carry off the bantamweight championship, a title which he has been after ever since he started swapping punches.

Although Neil has said he would stop McGovern in short order in case they came together he has put in a lot of hard work which he will continue until the day of the match. The little champion is a great knocker-out and never allows his opponent to stay any longer than possible, as was shown in his recent return match with Harry Forbes.

FAST BOXER WANTS MATCH

Tim Harrington, the clever two-handed mit wielder, was on deck to talk bouts with Chick Monohan, but the Brockton boy was not in sight.

Harrington is not fussy whether it is Monohan or any other ring aspirant that is looking for business. They all look alike to him, and he stands ready to take them on down the line, barring none in his class.

Tim is anxious to hook up with some of the prominent boys, as he is out to win.

MAGUIRE WILL MEET MEANO

There is no side-stepping in Austin Maguire's makeup, as he wants to keep in front of the scrappy lads.

"In reply to Joe Meano's challenge, I wish to say that I will be pleased to meet him, win or lose, after my match with Dick Artisyme, and if he wants to put up a side bet I will accommodate him with all he wants.

"He will learn that he is up against a different proposition than when he last met me," says Maguire.

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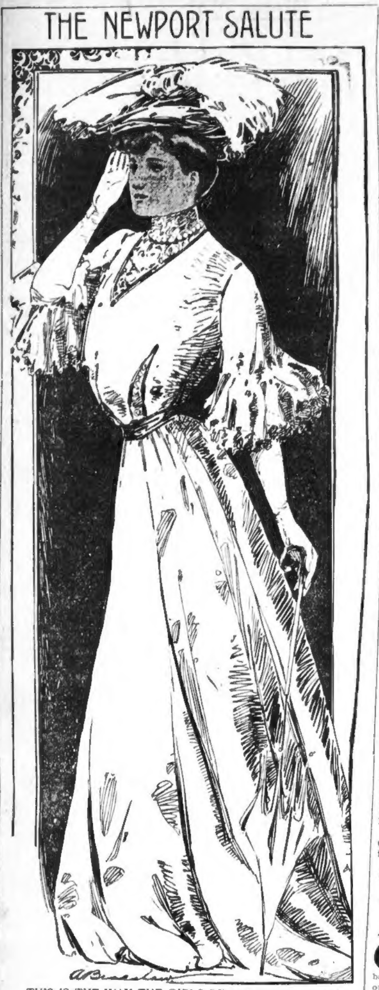

THIS IS THE WAY THE GIRLS OF THE '400' NOW GREET EACH OTHER IN THE STREET

NEWPORT girls of the smart set salute each other in military fashion when they meet now. So great a vogue has the military mode of recognizing friends on the street obtained that it is regarded as distinctly provincial to bow.

"It was like this," said a debutante when asked why the girls of the smart set saluted. "You know we have been bowing in a short, sharp, jerky fashion, which throws a girl's hair out of place and is uncomfortable about the neck when one wears a walking costume. Then some of the second lieutenants have a perfectly fascinating manner of saluting. Finally Miss Sands saluted one of her friends. It looked fetching, and others of us have followed."

If I were you, girls, I would not follow the Newport girls in this fashion. We women have enough mannish tricks without adopting any more. We all want men to treat us as though we were made of Dresden china, and yet we are continually doing things that might justify them in treating us as if we were stone crockery. Cling to your feminity, girls; it is your greatest charm. Let the men keep their salutes and do you stick to the old-fashioned graceful bow.

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Right Thinking Is Needed in Business

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

A FEW years ago the philosophy of "Mind Over Matter" was talked and believed only by advanced thinkers usually and dreamers, the spiritual-minded and the visionary.

Practical, every-day people laughed at or ignored all phases of the new version of a very old science.

It is gratifying and surprising to find how the law is to-day being understood and employed in the business world.

Not long since a successful manager of two very large hotels was complimented upon the harmony and happiness which pervaded his hotels. Employes and associates all seemed to regard the employer as a personal friend, and work was a recreation. The proprietor was a handsome, florid man, of middle age, alert and active, and a casual observer would have considered him a man particularly fond of the luxuries of life; and if his ideas of enjoyment had been under discussion one would have said that the race track and bridge whist took the lead in all probability, and religious matters were left to the women of his family.

Instead, this man, in a conversation regarding his hotel success, remarked that he felt his prosperity was entirely due to the fact that for five years he had been a patient student of Mental Science, and was applying its laws to his daily affairs.

Photo by Buck.
MRS. ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

"When things go at all wrong with me," he said, "and I feel nervous or out of sorts, I go at once to my room and sit alone and take a half hour of concentration, until I grow peaceful. I know I have no right to mix with my employes or guests until I have harmonious conditions within myself. I am my own heaven and hell, my own failure or success. It is not always my own fault if things go wrong, but it is my fault if they do not become righted. It is my own fault if I do not make a success of whatever I undertake. Until five years ago I had no success in anything. I blamed Fate, and conditions, and everybody and thing but myself. Then I went into the study of Mental Laws and began to learn what a limitless field the mind has and what wonderful powers are contained in the spirit of man, and since then everything has turned my way. Whatever I undertake succeeds, and I have no trouble with help or business associates. Any passing disturbance I can trace to its source and allay."

These words from a practical business man were especially interesting.

It is in the business world and with the business people that the Science of Right Thinking is needed.

The earth has too many churches and too much Sunday religion. What it wants is a religion that is applied every hour of the day in the street, and mart, and office, and home—a religion which helps men to be happy in their work and make their employes and associates happy, to keep health of body and mind and harmony and hope in the mental atmosphere and to create a little heaven right here on earth.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

By Beatrice Fairfax

Warns Girls Against Love-Making in Public

WHILE coming home on a boat from one of the seashore resorts the other night my attention was attracted to a party of young people who sat near me.

Not one of them was more than twenty, and the average age of the girls was about sixteen.

I was not the only person who watched them. It was impossible to be on that side of the boat and ignore them.

They talked at the top of their voices and their conversation, I regret to say, was anything but pleasant to listen to.

Some of the girls sat with their heads resting on the men's shoulders; others were kind enough to let the men rest their weary heads on their shoulders.

They all embraced and kissed each other in the most unconcerned way.

Some of the girls were so pretty and young and sweet looking I felt as though I must go and say: "Girls don't; can't you see that every one is looking at you and laughing at you, and that no nice man who saw you behaving thus would ever care to know you?

"Of course the men with you will take advantage of the opportunity if you allow them to take these liberties. What do they care? They simply want to while away a Summer evening.

"They know the well-behaved girls of their acquaintance won't allow them to behave in such an objectionable way, so they choose a girl for whom they have as little respect as she has for herself."

Now, dear little girl friends, I know you think this sounds very harsh; but it's the truth, isn't it?

What I want you to do is to make every man treat you with just as much

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

deference as he would the girl whom some day he hoped to make his wife.

Then there is another side to it, and that is that you have no right to inflict this love-making on the public.

Love-making is hardly the name for it, however, because people who really love each other look on their love as much too sacred a thing to be paraded before the public.

Though the curious may seem interested in and amused at these exhibitions you will find that the majority are disgusted.

Have all the fun and frolic you want—every one likes to see young people enjoying themselves—but, I beg of you, do not allow this familiarity on the part of the men.

Do you know, girls, that on the night of which I speak I saw one of the men kiss a girl and then turn to another man and wink.

Oh, girls, girls, think of it, and keep yourselves free from this indignity.

One thing that amazed me was the fact that the girls seemed to do more than their share of the courting.

Now, since ever the world began, you know, it has been customary for the man to do the courting, and for woman, if she cares sufficiently for him, to meet him half way, perhaps, or at least to give him such encouragement as her womanly modesty permitted.

Take my advice, girls, and let the men do the seeking.

Do your part by making yourselves so sweet and attractive that they will all love and respect you.

Love is the most beautiful, wonderful thing in the world, but without respect as a foundation its beauties and wonders will fall.

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

By Lady Henry Somerset

Energy Wasted By Neglect of Left Hand

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IT is an obvious fact that man has two hands, and that, generally speaking, he uses one only for all practical purposes and neglects the other. He certainly stands alone in creation in being supplied with double limbs, but preferring to throw all responsibility upon one of them, to the detriment of the other, and loss of power to himself. Besides which, it is only with regard to his hands that man pursues so foolish a course. Eyes, ears and legs are used impartially.

At a time when the stress of modern life necessitates the use of a man's powers to the utmost, and when they have a remarkable value, it is a very short-sighted policy for man or woman to handicap the output by reducing it one-half.

Archaeologists have discovered that the dominating power of the right hand is usurped. Ambidexterity was practiced by primitive man as unconsciously as he made use of both his eyes. The earliest trace of man found, as yet, in Britain are the flint instruments discovered near the village of Ightham, in Kent.

These instruments are not hafted, for early man had not learned the value of handles. The cutting edges of the instruments are rounded off or blunted, and the slight chippings are always on the opposite side of a good hand-grip. Quite as many of these tools are adapted for left as for right hand use.

From an examination of the writing of the ancients it appears that they were frequently ambidextrous. It is probable that the Semitic races preferred the use of the left hand, which may account for their writing being done from right to left.

To the constant use of the right hand is to be attributed, according to many eminent medical men, the one-sided de-

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

velopment of the brain from which most people suffer.

The action of the two hands is directed by the two lobes of the brain—the right lobe controls the left hand; the left lobe the right hand. When, by the dominance of the right hand, the whole strain of direction devolves upon the left lobe of the brain instead of being shared, as was designed, by the right lobe, it naturally follows that the brain development is one-sided, and the great one-sided pressure is probably responsible for many of the ills which flesh is heir to.

The roll of fame of modern ambidextrists is not a long one compared with the population of the world, but it includes many eminent and distinguished people.

As an English woman, I naturally place at the head of the list our late Queen Victoria. Finding her drawing with her left hand one day, her royal uncle of Belgium remarked: "How dexterous you are, my dear niece!" "Not dexterous, but ambidextrous, uncle!" was the reply.

Leonardo da Vinci, the artist-scientist of the Renaissance, was able to use either hand with equal facility. The Japanese are, probably, the most ambidextrous nation of the present day, although Eastern people have greater power in the use of the left hand than Westerners. The Shah of Persia signs his name with either hand, and many Oriental workmen use both impartially.

Two essentials alone lead to success—will power and perservance. It is, of course, well to begin the training of the neglected hand when quite young, but medical men and educationalists declare that children of larger growth need not abandon hope of success if they give attention to the matter.

In some schools on the Continent, in England and in America, ambidextrous training is given, and it is found to interest scholars very much.

In many handicrafts, in sport, in literary work, a reliable left hand is of the utmost value. We can only hope that the time has gone by when to use pen or pencil in the left hand was deemed worthy only of severe raps on the offending fingers.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

By Mrs. John A. Logan

Pleads for Marriage Decries Bachelorhood

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THERE is no class of society more in need of sympathy than the bachelors of both sexes. With men it is quite as bad as with women; neither get much out of life because they do not divide their joys or their sorrows.

Nothing in Holy Writ is more clearly defined than that it was the intention of the Creator of all things that man and woman should live together after the holy ordinance of marriage.

Men who are engrossed with the cares of business need the quiet of a home to which they can go and lay aside the worries and vexations which beset them.

When they have been successful they need someone to share their happiness, who will accord to them the full measure of credit which is their due, and which an indifferent world never gives. If they are discouraged, they need the balm of sympathy and encouragement which a loving, faithful wife is every ready to give.

I have in mind noble men who just missed filling the place in the world to which their noble natures entitled them, because they never married.

Some trivial or serious thing had prevented them from consummating their plans of alliance with the woman of their choice, and they drifted into bachelorhood and its consequences. They grew to be morose and unhappy, and ended their days in desolation of heart and deep regrets.

An insatiable longing for companionship of one who is really his mate is sure to seize one when one is admonished by age or disease that life's "fitful fever" is soon to be over.

No matter how successful a woman may be alone, there is nothing that can compare to the glory of a wife and a mother.

We honor women who have the courage to take up arms against the ills of life to which all are subject; at the same time, however, one should feel disinclined to encourage the prevalent disposition on the part of young women in this country to be independent of the stronger sex.

On the contrary, they should be entreated to follow the teachings of St.

Photo by Porter.
MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN,

Paul, who said: "I will therefore that the younger women marry, bear children, guide the home, give no occasion to the adversary to speak reproachfully."—I. Tim., v., 14.

In these days of crowded avenues in every profession and vocation it is more and more difficult for men to succeed and still harder for women to steer clear of the difficulties that beset them in their struggle for existence or the gratification of their ambitions. It would be easier to share the fortunes of a worthy husband, notwithstanding it might be necessary to economize and make sacrifices for a time.

To be shielded from the buffetings of the world is worth more than all the adulation one might win if she should eventually triumph. In some women the overweening desire to dress and to indulge in the extravagances of the wealthy destroys their domestic tastes and induces them to submit to indignities at which all true women recoil.

Far too many imagine they have some special talent, and that they have a career before them, and that they must put everything aside and devote themselves to the development of their special gift.

As a rule, roomers and persons who lead a Bohemian life are those who are ambitious to become famous in music, art, literature, science or some of the professions. They are in almost every case well born and have inherited intellectual abilities, but are not practical enough to succeed. They do not analyze their own qualities as they should to know exactly their possibilities and limitations.

Cultivate the hearts as well as the minds, and the domestic virtues in our girls, and we shall have fewer physical wrecks, less scandals in the press and heart-hardened women and more happy homes in this country.

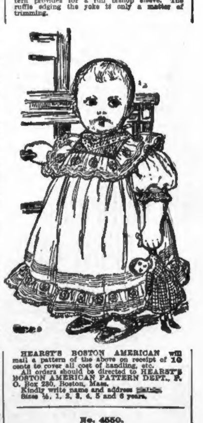
MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Child's Dress

Patterns for childrens' clothes, especially for little tots, are always interesting, more so, perhaps than patterns for dresses for the older folks. The reason for this is that the woman who hesitates to make her own dresses at home is often very adept at making children's attire. She has unconsciously, perhaps, become quite an expert through a succession of years and changing seasons.

Her first sewing commenced with the layette, then the short dresses, and then the other clothes as the youngsters grew up. The pattern that is followed more than any other up to the age of five or six is the square yoke "Mother Hubbard" style. It seems simple enough to make such a garment, but one really needs a good pattern, for it is not so easy to give the right fit, as is evidenced by the many dresses one sees with yokes askew and the dress shorter in the front than anywhere else. The pattern provides for a full bishop sleeve. The ruffle edging the yoke is only a matter of trimming.



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A Mission Which Failed

Boston American Short Story

By J. T. Bishop

MRS. LYNN felt her responsibility more than usual that morning. For four years she had been piloting her nephew, a young minister, past all kinds of matrimonial snares, only to find that when the right girl came along he was as blind and as unresponsive as though he had been made of wood.

True, he had never been even slightly conscious of the aforesaid matrimonial snares, and had not known that she was piloting him past anything. How should he?—for nature, while giving him six feet of height, and power and logic and eloquence in the pulpit, had ordained that he should be as clay in the hands of the potter when it came to worldly affairs.

As for Mrs. Lynn, while he was in his study busy with next Sunday's sermon, she was expressing herself unsparingly to old Jane.

She paused to take a breath and to sigh a little, which gave Jane an opportunity to remark fatuously:

"Perhaps he hasn't noticed her. He's not worryin' about no woman."

"No, he hasn't noticed her," replied Mrs. Lynn with spirit. "I have her here to dinner, and go off and lie down afterwards on purpose, and he sits up there and talks books the whole time. Books! And once he came in and met her in the garden in the moonlight and he stood there and talked flowers."

"I wouldn't worry myself with no man," said Jane sententiously, thus virtually admitting that the problem was too much for her.

"Yes, but I can't leave him alone," said Mrs. Lynn, with a tragic emphasis. "If I do he is likely to marry just anybody—perhaps that sandy-haired Gaines girl—and think of her mother! Someone's at the door, Jane."

Mrs. Lynn was still reviewing the situation and grieving over it desperately when Jane returned.

"That young Harrison to see you, ma'am," she said, with the privilege of age, and Mrs. Lynn went to meet the young Tom Harrison.

When she emerged from her conference with the much embarrassed young man a contemplative look was upon her face and a new look in her eyes.

"I'll see what can be done, Tom," she said cordially, and a sense of justice to Tom forced her to add, "but I don't think you need expect anything."

With an innocent countenance and a guileless heart Mrs. Lynn made her way into the study.

"You know how you like Tom Harrison, Dick," she said with warm and graceful interest. "Well, he's just been here—and he wants you to undertake a very delicate mission for him."

"What is it? I should be glad to help Tom," said the Rev. Richard Moore, pushing his books away.

"I knew you would," Mrs. Lynn hastened to assure him. "I told Tom you would. He's in love with a girl, you know, and he's so timid and feels so unworthy, and so afraid of a refusal—and he thinks if you would go first and talk to the girl about it, and tell her how much every one thinks of Tom—how much you think, especially——"

He towered before her, aghast.

"Well, I should certainly call that too delicate a mission," he cried. "Let him go himself."

"I told him you would go," said Mrs. Lynn, unmoved. "He'd never go—and there'll be his happiness spoilt for his whole life. Grace thinks so much of you—it's Grace, you know—she'll listen to what you say. She went by with her sketch book a little while ago. You'll find her out in the park, I think."

He did not move.

"You mean Miss Noble?" he asked. "Don't you think she is rather superior to——"

"To Tom?" she said, with great cheerfulness. "Of course she is—but so is every woman to any man she is likely to marry. If they waited for their equals they'd all die old maids. Go along with you, Dick, and do the best you can for Tom."

When the young man found Miss Noble she had carefully established herself in a remote corner of the park, and the sketch she was painting, he saw as he came up, should have included a bending tree with a glimpse of water under it.

"I hardly know how to go about it," was the undiplomatic way in which he opened the subject. "I shall do it very awkwardly, I know."

She did not help him out. He was embarrassed, but he went heroically on. There was but one way known to the young minister whereby things might be done, and that was the briefest and simplest and most direct way.

"I hope you won't think me officious," he said, "but I come on behalf of young Mr. Harrison. He loves you very deeply, and is so little conscious of his own merit"—he felt himself warming up—"that he hesitates to tell you of his love. I am only anxious for you to do him justice. I know him, I suppose, better than anyone else knows him. He is a thoroughly good fellow, who has built himself up through many adverse circumstances."

Miss Noble was looking at him haughtily, and her face was very white.

"Mr. Harrison is fortunate in his advocate," she said in chilling tones. "Will you tell him that I asked you not to speak further of this matter, because it would be useless—now and forever?"

He floundered helplessly, and for one swift moment resolved never to be a friend to anybody again.

"I am sorry," he said—for speech was given him that day for his own undoing. "No man's love is to be lightly thrown away—least of all the love of a man like Tom.

"I hope you won't be angry with me," he murmured contritely. "I knew I should do it badly—I don't suppose there is any man living who could be as awkward about it as I naturally would—but you shouldn't make me feel quite so wretched as this." He walked round until he was facing her. "You surely are not going to be so unforgiving—Grace!"

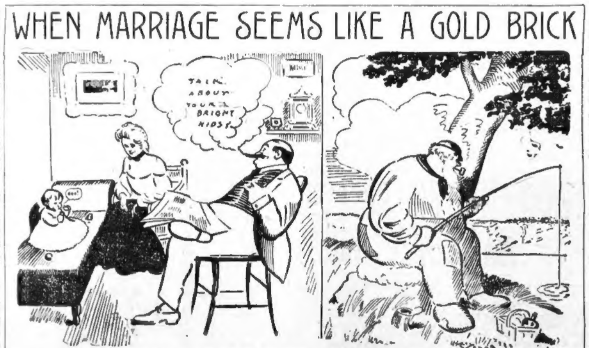
She had raised her eyes, and he saw the tears in them. In an instant he was holding both her hands, and the sketch book was on the ground.

For a long moment he stood there, holding her hands and looking into her face, while his own face grew white. Then he let the hands fall.

"Good-bye," he said. "I must go and tell Tom that I can't plead his cause—for I love you myself. And then I suppose I shall make a failure of my own hopes."

He had not surprised her secret—he had only discovered his own. The young artist made a sudden grasp after her scattered pictures, the color beginning to flame back into her face again; but he was before her; and there the topmost one had nothing to do with a bending tree and a glimpse of water under. It was a very good likeness of the Rev. Richard Moore, though even he could see that it flattered him.

"I was painting that for your aunt," said the young lady, blushing furiously. "No, I will not—at least—Richard!"


WHEN MARRIAGE SEEMS LIKE A GOLD BRICK
TALK ABOUT YOUR BRIGHT KIDS!

They Expected Great Things of the First Baby. Of Course He Would Inherit His Father's Business Ability, and Undoubtedly Achieve Great Distinction.

The First Baby at the Age of Fifty Has a Regular Job in a Country Store Sorting Potatoes for $6 a Week, but His Main Ambition Is to Loaf and Fish.

SAYS WOMAN HE SHOT DEAD DRUGGED HIM

Temporary Insanity Plea of John Green, Arraigned, for Murder of Mrs. Lockhart.

WELL-TO-DO FARMER'S SON

Special to the Boston American.

BERLIN, N. H., July 25.—"Mrs. Spurgeon Lockhart has given some drug that made me irresponsible. I don't know just what it was, but it was some sort of stuff that made me unable to know sometimes what I was doing," says John Green, of West Milan, arraigned here to-day for murder in the first degree in causing the death by shooting of Mrs. Spurgeon Lockhart, of West Milan, Saturday night. Mr. Lockhart has expressed no regret to the police of his wife's death.

After Green came to the Berlin police and confessed he had killed Mrs. Lockhart, he was locked up on the strength of his own confession. Formal charge was withheld till the police could confirm his strange story. Finding that the facts were about as he stated, the murder charge was preferred when Green was brought before Judge Rich in the local court.

He had secured a lawyer, and it was understood his defence would be temporary insanity, caused by the drug which the woman had been giving him.

Said to Have Given Her Money.

Green says Mrs. Lockhart had obtained more or less money from him during their friendship. He saw a good deal of her, the police say, and was with her in Lancaster last Thursday, two days before the shooting.

Green is thirty-four years old and Mrs. Lockhart was thirty. Saturday night, Green saw two carriages drive by his house. One held Mrs. Lockhart and another woman, since identified as a Mrs. French, of West Milan. The other carriage held two men, whose names are not yet known to the police. Green ran to a neighbor's house, seized a rifle, ran home, hitched up his horse and drove after the two carriages. He overtook them just as they were being halted, so that the quartet could change from two men and two women in either carriage to a man and a woman in either one. Then Green shot Mrs. Lockhart, jumped back into his own carriage and drove home. Mrs. Lockhart died in a few minutes.

Son of Well-to-Do Farmer.

Green is son of well-to-do farming people in West Milan. Mrs. Lockhart's husband is a farmer of some property. He came to Berlin to-day, but so far has told little that would aid the police in the case. He gave out no expressions of sorrow at his wife's tragic end, nor has he made any talk of revenge on Green.

Mrs. Lockhart had one son by a former husband. The son is seventeen years old and makes his home in Gorham, six miles south of here, where he works.

ASLEEP, CRIED FIRE, NO BLAZE

Special to the Boston American.

SPENCER, July 25.—Awakened from a sound sleep, Charles Gaucher, seventeen years old, ran bareheaded through the streets of Spencer to-day shouting fire at the top of his voice, with the result that the Spencer Fire Department was called out to subdue an imaginary fire in the Howard block.

After searching in all directions for the fire the men returned to their quarters and then some one started to find Gaucher. He was found sleeping in a livery stable, where he had laid down in a horse stall. When awakened he declared he knew nothing of having raised the cry of fire. The police declare Gaucher is a somnabulist and was not responsible for his actions.

ROSE NOT TO LEAVE U. OF M.

CHICAGO, July 23.—Although it has been reported for some time that Rose, the giant weight thrower of the University of Michigan, will leave the Michigan State school, the great athlete says that he will not quit until he completes his course there.

THE CHAPERON ON SOCIETY

Engagement Announcements Made of Five Young Couples in the Fashionable World.

BOSTONIANS AT NEWPORT

By the Chaperon.

HERE are a few engagement announcements.

Probably the best known of the society people that have announced their betrothal are Miss Alice Burnham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Burnham, of Beacon street and Austen Gray, of New York. Miss Burnham made her debut two years ago. She is a brunette of the pronounced type with high coloring, and is one of the most attractively gowned girls in Boston.

Mr. Gray is the son of Judge Gray of the New York Court of Appeals and lives in New York. Harvard is his alma mater, and he was graduated last year. He is well known in Boston society as well as in Newport and New York. Many Boston people know him as an expert golf player.

The date for the wedding has not been set, but I understand that it is to be sometime late in the fall.

* * *

The engagement of Miss Lucy Negus, of Boston, to H. E. Ring, of Arlington Heights, is also announced.

Miss Mary Ryan, daughter of the late Commander G. P. Ryan, U. S. N., is engaged to Ensign C. A. Gardiner. Ensign Gardiner is well known to members of the Boston smart set and has been stationed at the local navy yard for the past two years. He is now in Newport.

Miss Flora Neale, daughter of Mrs. P. S. Neale, of Brookline, is to wed Arthur Crossley, of Huddersfield, England. The wedding will be in the early Fall, and will take place in the Church of Our Saviour at Longwood.

A classmate of Mr. Gray's and a prominent young Boston man, W. H. B. Humphries, and Miss Annie Seaborn, daughter of Mrs. M. D. Seaborn, of Ashmont, are to be married early in the coming Winter, according to the engagement that has just been announced.

* * *

The Boston colony at Newport is well assembled now that Mrs. John C. Bancroft and Miss Hester Bancroft have returned from Europe and Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer have arrived from Lancaster. Boston is not as well represented at Newport this year as it has been other seasons, as several of the former members of the colony are abroad for the Summer. The leading Boston entertainers this Summer are Mrs. DeForest Danielson, the Bancrofts and the Robert M. Cushings.

* * *

Miss Alice Roosevelt is to be the guest of Mrs. John R. McLean at the latter's Summer home at Bar Harbor. Miss Roosevelt will not be entertained much for the present, as her health will not allow it, but will go to Bar Harbor simply for a rest.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Lawrence has been for a short time the guest of Miss Rose Nichols, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Nichols, of Mt. Vernon street, at their Summer place at Windsor, Vt. She has just returned home, and will later visit the North Shore.

* * *

The J. Odgen Armours, of Chicago, are among the latest arrivals at the North Shore and are at Alexander Cochrane's villa at Pride's Crossing. The Armours leased the Cochrane villa the first of the season, and now that they have arrived will be there for the remainder of the Summer. The Cochranes are members of the Hamilton colony this season.

"BOSTONIANS" MAY DISBAND

The run of bad luck which began with the engagement of "The Bostonians" in Boston, had so serious an effect on the finances of the company that the question of disbanding is now seriously considered. The company is in difficulty at Atlantic City, N. J.

There are forty persons in the company, of which Charles Deacon is manager. Report had it that the management had had difficulty with Atlantic City bonifaces, but it was found that all the bills had been paid up to last Thursday.

DOHERTY BROTHERS TO DEFEND TENNIS TITLE

NEWPORT, R. I., July 25.—The Doherty brothers, the clever Irish tennis players, who were believed to have decided not to come across the Atlantic this Summer and contest their title in the tennis championship at the Casino next month, have written to friends here to the effect they would surely be here and would cross the Atlantic in Eugene Higgins's steam yacht Varuna, which is to sail from Southampton August 4.

They will contest their title as champions in singles and doubles.

LABOR

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

AN assessment of 1 per cent. a week on each member of the union was decided upon by Typographical Union No. 13 yesterday for the benefit of the striking miners of Colorado. The union also appropriated $25 for the miners. It is expected that the assessment will net the striking miners $400. This action by the union followed an address by W. H. Leonard, of Cripple Creek.

AGREE TO OVERTIME PAY.

The coal teamsters yesterday ratified the settlement effected with the Boston coal dealers regarding pay for overtime.

Michael Casey, president of the San Francisco Union, spoke. The scale in San Francisco, he said, was $2.50 for driving a single horse, $8.50 for two horses and $3.50 a day for three horses.

John J. Fenton, vice-president of the union, will represent the organization at the State Convention at the A. F. of L. in Lynn in October.

WILL REFUSE REDUCTION.

The grievance committee of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers of the New York, New Haven and Hartford system, which has been in session the past week in consultation with Mechanical Superintendent Hibbits at New Haven over the contemplated reduction of wages of the engineers of this road, will meet to-morrow to discuss the question. The engineers will refuse to accept the reduction and, failing to come to an agreement with Superintendent Hibbits will take the matter to President Mellen. Superintendent Hibbits represents General Manager Higgins. The engineers of this system are the best paid in the country, earning from $35 to $45 a week. The company proposes to reduce their wages to correspond with other Eastern railroads. The grievance committee is also considering the change in the time table in effect to-day, whereby many of the old trains are taken off and the engineers thrown out of employment.

TEAMSTERS CUT PARADE.

Sanitary and Street Cleaning Department Teamsters' Union has decided to take no part in the Labor Day parade. A large number of minor grievances had been adjusted with the department. Those remaining will be reported to the district council for action. The annual picnic will be held Tuesday at Caledonia Grove.

15 NEW MEMBERS.

Boston Union of Market and Commission House Teamsters will be represented at the International convention to be held in Cincinnati next week by Jeremiah M. Cronin. William Hayes was elected alternate. Fifteen new members have been obligated.

LABOR NOTES.

Freight Handlers' Union 5572, K. of L., initiated ten new members yesterday.

The striking miners of Colorado will receive $20 from Longshoremen's Union 549, of this city.

August buttons will be distributed at the meeting of Laundry Wagon Drivers' Union 650, at a special meeting Monday, August 1.

Fifty dollars has been donated by Vest Makers' Union 172 for the striking garment workers of New York.

Boston Longshoremen's Provident Union admitted ten new members yesterday.

Bartenders' Union 77 initiated twelve new members last evening and acted on six applications.

The joint executive board of the engineers' unions of this city will meet Tuesday evening to draw up a labor day program.

The Woman's Trade Union League will hold an open meeting at No. 264 Boylston street Sunday afternoon. The speakers will include Miss Emily Balch and Miss Gertrude Barnum, of the Illinois League.

Business Agent Galvin, of the Building Laborers' Union No. 6, declares that the union has a membership of 375.

Twenty-five new members have been admitted by Sand and Tip Cart Drivers' Union 191. A fine will be placed upon any member of the union who fails to take part in the Labor Day parade.

YOUNGEST STAR CANCELS ENGAGEMENTS.

MISS ETHEL BARRYMORE ILL

MISS ETHEL BARRYMORE.

POPULAR ACTRESS ILL IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Throat Affection Forces Young Actress to Go to Old Home for a Rest.

Special to the Boston American.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—Miss Ethel Barrymore, who, when she made her appearance in "Captain Jenks" at the Garrick Theatre, in New York, was the youngest star on the American stage, is ill. Suffering from an affection of the throat, she has gone to her mother's old home in Santa Barbara for a vacation.

She was playing at the Columbia Theatre in this city when taken ill, and cancelled all engagements for three weeks. There is deep disappointment in Los Angeles and other Southern California cities, where she was to have appeared before starting for the East.

Miss Barrymore is twenty-four years old and has had phenomenal professional success for so youthful an actress. But her life has not been all sunshine. Her first great grief came when her mother, Georgia Drew Barrymore, died. Then, after she became a great footlight favorite, her talented father, Maurice Barrymore, was stricken with a mental affliction which sent him into retirement. She adored both parents and the double calamity was a great shock.

MISS BARRYMORE TELLS HOW SHE BECAME STAR

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—The following interview with Miss Barrymore appeared in the San Francisco Examiner recently:

By Ashton Stevens.

"I can't help laughing," I said, apologetically.

"Don't mind me so long as you are really enjoying yourself," Miss Barrymore answered with a smile in her serene gray eyes.

"But I knew your mother, and your father even better, and that was, so it seems to me, only a few years ago—hardly longer ago than when you were an infant of fifteen or sixteen playing in your Uncle John Drew's company"——

"I call him Uncle Jack," she corrected.

"At any rate," said I, "it seems like yesterday; and here you are, a star for the last five seasons, and the talk of a couple of continents, and looking not fifteen minutes older than"——

"It is silly, isn't it?" she laughed. "But I can't help it; the only way to get the parts is to be a star; and, after all, I was made a star without being consulted in the matter. That was the one sensation of my life; nothing like that can even happen to me again. But you know the story!"

I protested that I did not, and she related it with magnetic enthusiasm:

"That's why I told you not to say soulless things about 'Captain Jinks.' It was in that play. We tried it first in Philadelphia, where you'd think anything with a Drew or a Barrymore in it would go—Philadelphia is supposed to regard our family as its own. But it failed there—awful! Well, to pass over the painful details, we took the piece to New York for two weeks, and we fancied that even two weeks might be too long. It ran seven months.

Public Made Her a Star.

"But that's not my sensation. In 'Captain Jinks' I was just one of Mr. Frohman's company, you know, not a star. Well, two weeks after the opening, my brother Jack and I came around the corner to the theatre, and he pointed through the night and said, 'Look! Look there!' And I looked, and there in big electric lights was my name—E-T-H-E-L B-A-R-R-Y-M-O-R-E. I was a star. The worst had happened. But I hadn't done it, and Mr. Frohman was good enough to say he hadn't done it, that the public did it. So long as the public had done it, I was reconciled—rather?"

"I should say!"

"And still, even today"—and Miss Barrymore smiled her most aged smile and looked not a year younger than twenty—"there are persons that challenge my position. They seem to say, 'By what right?' Understand?" Her soft eyes repeated the query.

I understood. On the stage as off there are oldsters that wonder by what right youth should live, let alone succeed.

A tall, stiff chair humorously confesses its inability to cope with Miss Barrymore's gracility and comfort. A long-coated frock of what I should guess is tan Japanese silk, together with a blue hat and a bluer tie, has happier luck, however. And, to be brief and matter-of-fact, the wearer is at once the smartest and the best-looking of all the actresses I have seen off the stage.

"Nothing escapes me in an audience," said Miss Barrymore, "not even the critics."

"How do you mean?"

"I pick out the critics without the least difficulty. I spotted you the opening night. I'll spoil the mystery by telling you how I do it. In the first place, my eyes are good. Second, critics always sit in aisle seats and usually in the neighborhood of the ninth row. Third, critics never applaud—it must be a point of honor with them to make no demonstration calculated to tip off their opinion. Finally, there is a critic look, unmistakable—and that is the supreme test, and I have it down to a fine point."

Proud of Her Family.

I gave up. I told her she was her mother all over again.

"My mother was a wonderful comedienne," said Miss Barrymore, slyly; then, without slyness, indeed with swinging enthusiasm: "I'm frankly proud of the stock. Grandmother is to me the most wonderful woman of the stage. And mother was ten or fifteen years in advance of her day. She was a natural actress, without tricks or stagelsm. She was so natural that lots of people, raised on artificial acting, thought her careless. She had that casual way—you know?"

"Yes; your way."

"Thank you. And father—who is there to-day that says the things that father used to say?"

"Many of us. Maurice Barrymore is more widely quoted than Whistler. Goodwin and Lackaye alone have insured his perpetuation."

"Clever men, those two, without quoting," generously observed the daughter.

Was Playing at the Columbia Theatre in San Francisco When She Broke Down.

"Goodwin can't help it, and Lackaye builds marvels."

Wide Range of Reading.

From the actor Lackaye she jumped to the novelist James, who, she said, had the courage to tell in two volumes a story that any other author would dismiss in five chapters. From James to Shaw to Meredith to Maeterlinck to Bierce to McCarthy to who not she ranged; and each time she seemed to know the man as well as his book and be illuminating on both. Her remarks were swift, sketchy—elusive if you were to write them, but for the ear of the moment invariably pat and authoritative.

Eyes Blue, Said Sargent.

"Do you ever write, Miss Barrymore?"

Her eyes brightened. "I've written lots of plays. I have a wonderful collection of unacted dramas. I thought of sending one, a one-act one, to Mrs. Fiske. I read it to Esmond, and her cried all over it. For a playwright he's the most sentimental I know. And then I read it to Gertrude and Maxine Elliott; and cry! they were sights."

"Shall you send it to Mrs. Fiske?"

"No: I think I'll save it for myself now. It's rather sad and unnecessary, you know, and I don't have many chances of that sort. But I'd like to play the plays that are called 'unnecessary' and all that. I'd be willing to play a new play every month—not that you can't improve your work night by night in the same old part—but you are young but once, and that's the time for a quick stride." There were eagerness and energy in her eyes of——

Now, I remember, it was just at this point that I asked about them. I said: "Miss Barrymore, would you mind telling me the exact color of your eyes? Every time a new light strikes them they throw out a new color."

"I know; all the way from green to yellow to blue. But Sargent, when he painted them, said they are blue. Perhaps he knows."

"Was it a good portrait?"

"He painted me as he saw me—according to his mood, you know."

"And the result," I put in, "was yourself plus Sargent—?"

"Yes, and minus me," flashed her father's own.

LIQUOR, DRUNK, NOT DUTIABLE

Special to the Boston American.

LUBEC, Me., July 25.—"A man who carries whiskey in his stomach instead of a bottle can't be arrested for smuggling or made to pay duty on the liquor."

This is the decision of custom house officials when appealed to by white ribboners of this town to put a stop to an international traffic which had defeated their crusade to make the town "dry." As soon as Maine prohibition was rigidly enforced here, the smart Yankee liquor dealers established saloons across a narrow strait on the Island of Campobello, a part of New Brunswick and British soil. A free ferry was put in operation and every man who had the price of a drink was taken to the saloon and back without charge, except for liquor. A gasolene launch was also put into service. The white ribboners were horrified when boats began to dump loads of tipsy men along Lubec's waterfront, and appealed to the United States government officials. The customs men investigated and found they had no jurisdiction.

BARRE MAN FOUND DEAD.

BARRE, Vt., July 25.—James C. Midgley, who was found dead in the Hotel Seville, New York, on Saturday, was superintendent of the Barre Wool Combing Company.

CLOCK PROBLEM IS ANSWERED

It Was 5:30 A. M., December 26, When Timepiece Struck 1.

MANY ANSWERS WRONG

The Old Clock has at last revealed its secret. No longer need thousands puzzle their heads trying to solve the problem of what time it was when the old timepiece struck 1. As announced in yesterday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, it was 5:30 o'clock on the morning of December 26, 1903, when it struck 1, and the sun was not up.

This true and only solution of the problem is furnished by Charles Felton Pidgin, the author, who contributed the problem to the AMERICAN.

A look back over the hundreds of answers from AMERICAN readers, printed from day to day, in these columns, shows that many had the right answer, although more than half were wrong. All will be interested in knowing what the true answer is, and those who reached a different solution before may now have a chance to figure again, and get it right.

KEPT IN WATER HOURS BY WASPS

BROOKFIELD, July 25.—With his shirt and overalls offering little protection against wasps whose nest he had cut open with a scythe, Victor Nelson, of Rice Corner, sprinted fifty yards to a small pond, jumped in, and was kept there three hours.

He drowned the wasps on his clothing and body, but had all he could do to keep them away from his head. He ducked under the water as often as he could. When he came up for breath he was attacked on the face by the infuriated insects. He beat them off while he recovered his breath, then ducked under again, keeping this up till the wasps went away. He is a mass of swellings from the stings he received.

WOMAN TAKES POISON; SAVED

Special to the Boston American.

ATHOL, July 25.—In trying to relieve a headache, Mrs. Ellen Stiles, of Unity place, swallowed a corrosive sublimate tablet, which contained 7½ grains of mercury, by mistake, for a headache solution.

It required the united efforts of two physicians to save Mrs. Stiles's life. Dr. Bassow declared that Mrs. Stiles had taken enough poison to kill eight persons, the ordinary dose administered in extreme cases being but one-fifteenth of a grain. Mrs. Stiles is now out of danger.

WOMAN DIES FROM BURNS

Mrs. Catherine E. Dow, thirty-seven years old, of No. 170 Putnam avenue, East Boston, died at the Relief Station early today, as a result of burns received Saturday night.

Mrs. Dow was rubbing herself with turpentine in her home Saturday night, and in some way got too near the lamp. Immediately she was encircled by a mass of flame, which consumed her clothing and burned her terribly.

SUMMER DRINKS FOR THE CHILDREN

Parents will save money and the health of their children at the same time by preparing these delicious summer drinks at home—they are more palatable than many soda fountain drinks, and a thousand times more healthful; try them:

Ginger Frappe—Some cracked ice, sugar, a dash of lime juice and half a teaspoonful of Sanford's Ginger to each glass. Be sure to get the genuine Sanford's Ginger, for the flavor, quality and strength.

Ginger Lemonade—The juice of a lemon, sugar, and half a teaspoonful of Sanford's Ginger to each glass.

Switchel—This is an old and favorite hot weather drink with farmers, because of its healthfulness, and if city folks would drink it instead of ice-water there would be fewer summer ills. Take two teaspoonfuls of molasses, water, and half a teaspoonful of genuine Sanford's Ginger, and it's ready. Take it every day and notice how it improves the appetite and digestion—be sure you get Sanford's.

Motoring on the Water

An interesting, illustrated account of the recent motor-boat races, telling how the phenomenal speeds were made.

MOTOR THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE OF MOTORING

July Issue—All News-stands

Or send 25 cents direct to MOTOR, 1789 Broadway, New York City.

AMUSEMENTS.

DON'T LEAVE OUT THE KEITH SHOW THIS WEEK

One of the best balanced vaudeville bills of the summer.

Continuous, 1:30 till 10:30 p. m.

"One of the sights of the city" for tourists.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVE.
TODAY AT 3:30
ST. LOUIS
CHICAGO
Tues., Wed., Fri., Sat.
LADIES' DAY—TUESDAY.
Grand Stand Seats - - - 75 Cents.
ON SALE AT
WRIGHT & DITSON'S, 344 Washington St.

SAUGUS RACES | AUGUST 16, 17, 18, 19
TROTTING—2:11. 2:15. 2:17. 2:20. 2:24, 2:30.
PACING. Free-for-All—2:00. 2:12. 2:14. 2:16. 2:19. 2:22. 2:26.
Purses $500 each, hobbles allowed.
Entries close Thursday, August 4.
Address W. F. Hitchings, Franklin Park, Mass.

Races Tomorrow, Tuesday
Music: Teel's Band.
Admission $1.00. Ladies 50c.
Horses called at 1:30 P. M.
Special train leaves Union Station at 1:25; returns after the races. Regular trains for Franklin Park at 9:25, 11:50, 12:55, 2:00, 3:34. Electrics from Scollay square, Boston. Take Cliftondale car, every half hour. Fare to track 5 cents.
W. F. HITCHINGS, Manager.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Cor. Columbus Ave. and Walpole St.
Ladies' Days Tuesdays and Fridays
July 26, 27, 28 and 29
At 3:30
PHILADELPHIA
Reserved seat tickets on sale at Geo. B. Appleton, Old South Building and Connelly's ticket office, Adams House.

THE COOL TREMONT | LAST 4 WEEKS
MATS. WED. & SAT AT 2.
Henry W. Savage Offers
WOODLAND
THE NOVEL MUSICAL PANTASY
Harry Bulger, Emma Carus, Frank Doane, Stanley H. Forde, Ida Brooks Hunt, Cheridah Simpson, Helen Hale, Ida Mulle
Sightly, Sprightly Singing Girls

To Get in Better Trim for the next day's business visit The
GLOBE
Evenings at 8:15
ISLE OF SPICE
Mats. Wed. & Saturday.
Boston never liked a summer show quite so well as this. It has staying qualities, too.

NORUMBEGA PARK
OPEN DAILY At 10 A. M. | At Auburndale on the Charles.
WARD & CURRAN head the list in this week's vaudeville programme. Another Sensation in the KOMOGRAPH.
Covered Open Air Theatre Aft. 3:30 Eve. 8:00
Best Vaudeville—3000 Seats—Zoological Garden—Restaurant, Etc., Etc. Take subway cars marked Norumbega Park.

THE THRILLING SPECTACLE
JOHNSTOWN FLOOD
At Revere Beach,
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE
Telephone Tremont 5.
Daily—2 and 8 P. M. Prices, 15, 25, 50
A PARISIAN ROMANCE
Next Week—"HAZEL KIRKE."

LEXINGTON PARK
Opens daily 10 A. M. Nellie B. Chandler's Ladies' Orchestra. Electric Arcade.
See the Great Train Robbery This Week.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
THE COLLEEN BAWN
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"Rip Van Winkle."

PALACE
ENGLISH GAIETY GIRLS

EXCURSIONS.

For the Fishing Grounds,
Steamer KING PHILIP
Leaves North Side of Commercial Wharf Daily and Sundays at 10 O'Clock. Returning at 5:45. Fare $1. Lines, Bait and Chowder Free. Prizes $150 IN GOLD.

CONFIDENTIAL
Talks reveal the fact that advertisers in Hearst's Boston AMERICAN Want Columns have received most gratifying results. This is true of all the
AMERICAN CLASSIFIED COLUMNS

EDITORIAL PAGE OF HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN MONDAY, JULY 25

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 25, 1904

The Boy with a Board Under His Coat

We Don't Recommend His Example —Rebellion Is Better

Some readers have asked us to organize a protest against the Beef Trust in the shape of **A GENERAL REFUSAL TO EAT MEAT**.

The idea is that if the public will stop eating meat, the Beef Trust will have to give in, that the public has everything in its own hands, and can ruin the Beef Trust whenever it pleases by confining itself to a vegetable diet.

That is quite true, although it is well to remember that a man accustomed to meat cannot give it up suddenly and continue to work hard. The successful vegetarian, outside of Oriental regions, is usually the man who has no harder work to do than to sympathize with poor animals or cultivate fads.

But, outside of the fact that vegetarianism with the majority is a dream at present, there are many reasons for rejecting the suggestion that people should starve themselves to starve the Beef Trust.

If you fight the Beef Trust in that way, you fight all the farmers that raise beef, all those that make a living through the handling of meat, the retail butchers, and all the others not responsible for trust villany.

Besides, the people of the United States ought to be too big and too powerful to act like a little boy afraid of a whipping.

That little boy, in the old whipping days at school, used to put resin on his hands, wear two or three pairs of trousers, or put a shingle under his coat for physical protection.

The people of the United States are big enough to refuse to take the whipping, and decline to wear the shingle.

If they give up meat now to fight the Beef Trust they will next be asked to go without sugar to fight the Sugar Trust—to go to bed with the chickens in order to fight the Oil Trust, to wrap themselves up in newspapers or stay in bed all Winter in order to fight the Coal Trust.

The people of the country would look like a queer collection of monkeys if they should try to starve themselves and freeze themselves and deny themselves in as many different ways as there are different trusts.

The thing to do is for the people to treat the trusts as the husky Western schoolboys used to treat the teacher with the ruler—they threw him out of doors.

But there is always another side to every question. It would not be such a very bad thing if the present high price of meat should compel attention to the value of vegetables as food, **AND ESPECIALLY TO THE IMPORTANCE OF COOKING VEGETABLES PROPERLY.**

The average meat eater eats **TOO MUCH** meat, and eats it too often.

If you eat meat once a day, it is as much as your system requires, as much as it can assimilate profitably.

Nearly all religions have enjoined fasting on their followers, for longer or shorter periods. The believers—especially among the rich and overfed classes—have been benefited thereby.

At least nine human beings out of ten would be better off if they could begin to-day to eat half as much meat as they have been accustomed to eat.

The question of properly cooking vegetables is so important that the newspapers ought to talk about it at least once a week, and every housekeeper should have it dinned into her ears by the hour.

The French, the Germans and others know how to cook vegetables. The Americans as a people are lamentably and stupidly ignorant on that subject. In this country vegetables are never **THOROUGHLY** cooked—they are served about half raw.

They are not **PROPERLY** cooked—not made attractive, not made digestible.

If the Beef Trust could force Americans to know how to cook vegetables, and especially to take interest in the great variety and the unlimited possibilities of the vegetable world, the high meat price would be in reality a blessing.

One of England's Holy Wars

The British in the Transvaal are paying honors to the memory of Paul Kruger, and so is the whole world in its heart.

As the years pass the figure of the stern and rugged and implacable old burgher will grow. He will be one of history's heroes—and this largely because of the course of his conquerors.

When England set out to extinguish the Boer republics she did so with professions of high purpose. Her object, she proclaimed, was to bring into subjection a backward and obstinate people, and by substituting British freedom and progress for Boer exclusiveness, barbarism and tyranny, serve the interests of humanity.

Many who had a natural sympathy with the rude republican farmers were persuaded that they stood in the way of better things, and that the world would be the gainer by their defeat.

The South African republics are gone, and how have England's promises been kept? Where is the extension of freedom and progress?

The promised "advancement of civilization" has in practice come to mean the importation of hordes of Chinese coolies bound to slavery for a term of years, to work for the mines—the mines of the Rand, to gain which the "war for civilization" was fought.

No wonder that Paul Kruger, without a country, stripped of power and dying broken-hearted in exile, takes on a dignity that appeals to the compassionate respect of mankind.

KEEP PUBLIC PARKS NEAT

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

People should have a greater regard for the Public Garden and the Boston Common. They should not throw rubbish and newspapers in the byways and on the grass. There are receptacles for such. With but a little effort we can do a great deal of good in the way of being neat.

Let us discipline ourselves to do those things that will be a pleasure to others.

I love the trees, the grass and the flowers too well to mar their beauty.

MAX HENRY NEWMAN.

Boston.

THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

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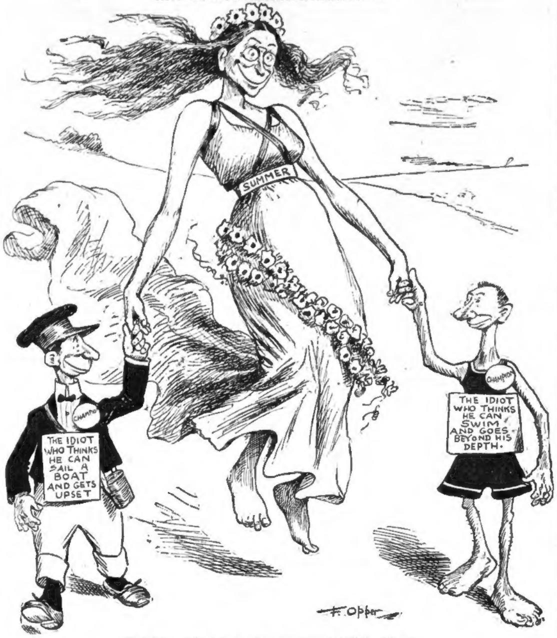
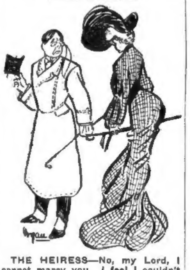

SUMMER
CHAMPION
THE IDIOT WHO THINKS HE CAN SAIL A BOAT AND GETS UPSET
CHAMPION
THE IDIOT WHO THINKS HE CAN SWIM AND GOES BEYOND HIS DEPTH.
F. Opper

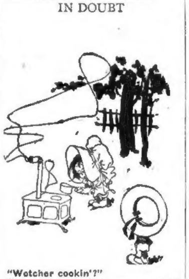
She's here again, bringing her two perennial idiots with her

WISE WOMAN



THE HEIRESS—No, my Lord, I cannot marry you. I feel I couldn't support you in the style you are accustomed to.

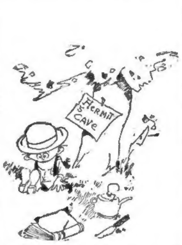
IN DOUBT



"Wotcher cookin'?"

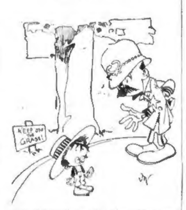
"I dunno yet. If it comes out I'll call it cake, an' if it don't it'll be sauce or somethin'!"

INSTRUCTION WANTED



"Guess I don't know much about this hermit bizness! Wonder if dey ain't a correspondence school of hermitin' somewhere?"

RESTLESS

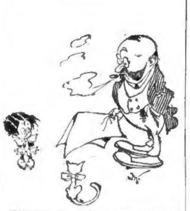

KEEP OFF THE GRASS!

THE KID—Does dat sign mean wot it sez?

THE COP—Sure.

THE KID—Den call out yer reserves. I jest feel like bustin' a few laws dis morning.

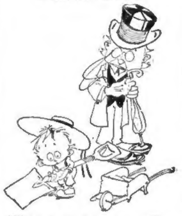
HIS MARK



"What is the highest mark you got in school to-day?"

"Well—er—there's one 'way up near me neck where the teacher's ruler slipped!"

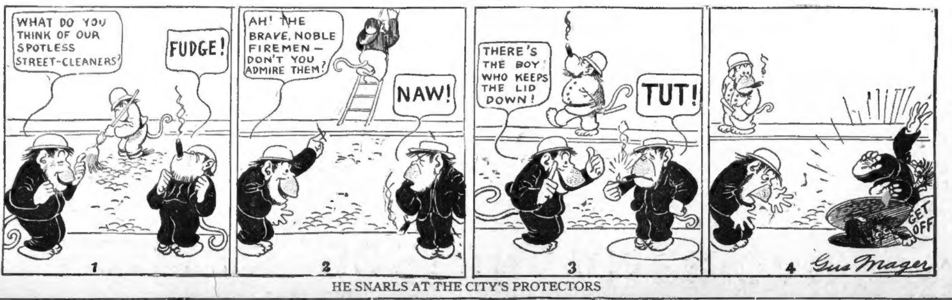
WANTED SOME



"What are you doing, my lad?"

"Why, I read dis land wus worth $800 a foot, an' I need the money."

KNOCKO, THE MONK


WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR SPOTLESS STREET-CLEANERS?
FUDGE!
1
AH! THE BRAVE, NOBLE FIREMEN — DON'T YOU ADMIRE THEM?
NAW!
2
THERE'S THE BOY WHO KEEPS THE LID DOWN!
TUT!
3
GET OFF
4
Gus Mager

HE SNARLS AT THE CITY'S PROTECTORS

Mr. Martyr

TALKS ABOUT HIS CONTENTMENT AND HIS WONDERFUL SELF-CONTROL

WHAT most irritates me about you, Mrs. Martyr; what keeps me nervous and dissatisfied with you, and robs me of the rest I so need, is your lack of contentment.

Now, I am never that way. I am always serene, always pleasant. If people have disagreeable traits, I overlook them. What's the use of eternally picking at people. You can't change their dispositions.

I might begin with the children and end with you, and find fault all day; but what good would it do to me?

I have cause enough to do so, heaven knows!

The children are ill-behaved, lacking in discipline, and their table manners are like those of the benighted heathen.

But do I reprove them? No.

I simply say to you that unless you make them behave I shall leave home forever.

When you make a row because my friend Harris uses the books in the library to make lamp-lighters out of, I might very well tell you that you were nagging and vindictive. But I don't. I content myself with saying that you have the temper of a shrew.

I never find fault with anything. I go along in my good-natured way, taking life as I find it, and getting a great deal of pleasure out of it. I enjoy everything. When people have peccadillos, I laugh at them.

But you are of the very opposite disposition. You fly into a rage when the least thing goes wrong. The other day, when Willie spilled the bottle of ink over your new dress, you looked at him so savagely that the poor little fellow burst out crying. How different was my conduct! I merely said, "Boys will be boys," and had a good laugh over it.

And here I come home this afternoon and find you scolding about the house because Esmeralda's puppy chewed up your dressing gown.

I think that is really amusing. The dog didn't mean any harm; he simply followed the natural instinct of destruction in all little animals. And yet you fuss and fume about it as if it was one of the babies he had chewed up.

You are entirely lacking in philosophy, and, like all women, you have not a vestige of humor.

Not your dressing gown? Well, that makes it all the worse. It was Cousin Agatha's, I suppose, and you have allowed yourself to become all worn out grieving about something which didn't concern you in the least.

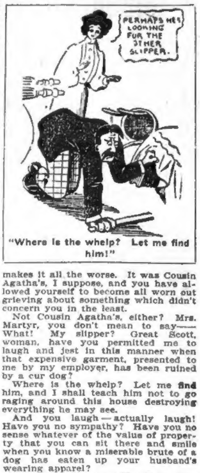
Not Cousin Agatha's, either? Mrs. Martyr, you don't mean to say—— What! My slipper? Great Scott, woman, have you permitted me to laugh and jest in this manner when that expensive garment, presented to me by my employer, has been ruined by a cur dog?

Where is the whelp? Let me find him, and I shall teach him not to go raging around this house destroying everything he may see.

And you laugh—actually laugh! Have you no sympathy? Have you no sense whatever of the value of property that you can sit there and smile when you know a miserable brute of a dog has eaten up your husband's wearing apparel?

Bah! All women are like that. They always take things coolly and calmly; they never permit themselves to worry, whatever may happen. It's monstrous; it's inhuman!

Mrs. Martyr, if you do not want to hear me use profanity you had better leave the room.


PERHAPS HE'S LOOKING FOR THE OTHER SLIPPER.

"Where is the whelp? Let me find him!"

Dinkelspiel's Mrs. Geese

By George V. Hobart

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LEEDLE Miss Muffet
Sat down by a buffet
Eating some pie dot's called mince,
Den she chumped mit a pain,
Und eggsclaimed, "it's ptomaine!"
Und she hasn't done anyding since.

DOSE LEDDLE FLATS.

Dare vas an old vomans
Dot lived in her shoe,
She hat so many children kids
She dittent know vot to do,
She t'ought she'd took a flat und vent
To look der rooms all through,
But ven she saw how small it vos
She rushed back to her shoe.

HEY, TITTLE TITTLE!

Hey, tittle, tittle!
Der cat und der fittle!
Is penny ice cream such a boon?
Der cherms get so chummy
In vee Villie's tummy,
Und der microbes run off mit der spoon!

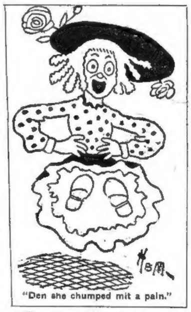
SING A SONG.

Sing a song of seashore,
Daytime very nice!
Four und tventy landlords
Reaching for der price.
Ven der night-time settles
Vot a t'rilling place!
Four und tventy skeeters
Reaching for der face!

LEEDLE CHACK HORNER.

Leedle Chack Horner
He sat by der corner
Riding on Crescent's cool shore,
Like der rest he behaved,
Und a nickel he saved—
But his funeral cost a lot more.

D. DINKELSPIEL,
Per George V. Hobart.



"Den she chumped mit a pain."

Little Editorials from the People

THE BOSTON AMERICAN welcomes its growing army of correspondents, who write their views on the many questions in which they are interested, but for the sake of all, and in order to give the hundreds who write to it a chance, it is requested that all make their "little editorials" very brief. Letters of from 100 to 200 words will speedily appear. Longer ones must wait, and are likely never to see the light.

DON'T BECOME A PHYSICIAN, SAYS A DOCTOR

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Through your columns I wish to warn young men against entering the medical profession, at least as a means of earning a livelihood. I am a member of the profession, being a graduate of the medical department of Harvard and a member of the Medical Society of this State. There are a number of good reasons for my warning. The increase in hospitals, which treat cases conveniently and at a less cost than a private physician, is one. The enormous increase in fraternity or lodge doctors is another. The fact that already there is one doctor to every 300 people in Massachusetts is a third. The fact that physicians average but $750 a year in the United States and $300 a year in Boston is a fourth.

The profession is a good one for the scientific mind whose possessor has ample means of support, but in this era a decent living cannot be earned at it.

Diminished income was the cause of most of the 500 suicides among doctors in this country last year. From twenty-five to thirty per cent. of the doctors are constantly seeking other employment. Last year, according to the American Journal of Medicine, there were 6,500 graduates and only 2,000 deaths. No union protects the physician; he is obliged to put on a fictitious "front." I repeat, a young man should to-day enter the medical profession only for philanthropic reasons—there are no financial ones.

PRACTITIONER.

Boston.

ARC LIGHTS TO KILL GYPSY MOTHS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In conversation with a friend, Mr. H. B. of Woburn, the germ of a plan for killing the gypsy moth was obtained, which would greatly help in fighting the plague. Everyone has noticed the manner in which the electric light attracts insects of all kinds and the vast numbers which surround every arc light at night. The plan I propose is to attach to the shade of the arc lamp radiating arms, about six in number. Onto these arms slip sheets of stiff paper, coated with the preparation used in the manufacture of sticky fly paper. The arms should be far enough apart to prevent the sheets being brought into contact by the wind and stiff enough paper used to prevent doubling. The arms being above the lamp and radiating from it, would not affect the light. The paper should be changed daily. The cost of the arms would not exceed $1 per arc lamp, and renewals would cost five cents per day during the time the moths were flying. As the moths would be killed before the eggs were laid, it would strike at the root of the evil and accomplish more than could hundreds of men after the eggs were laid.

JOHN BUCKLEY.

Everett, Mass.